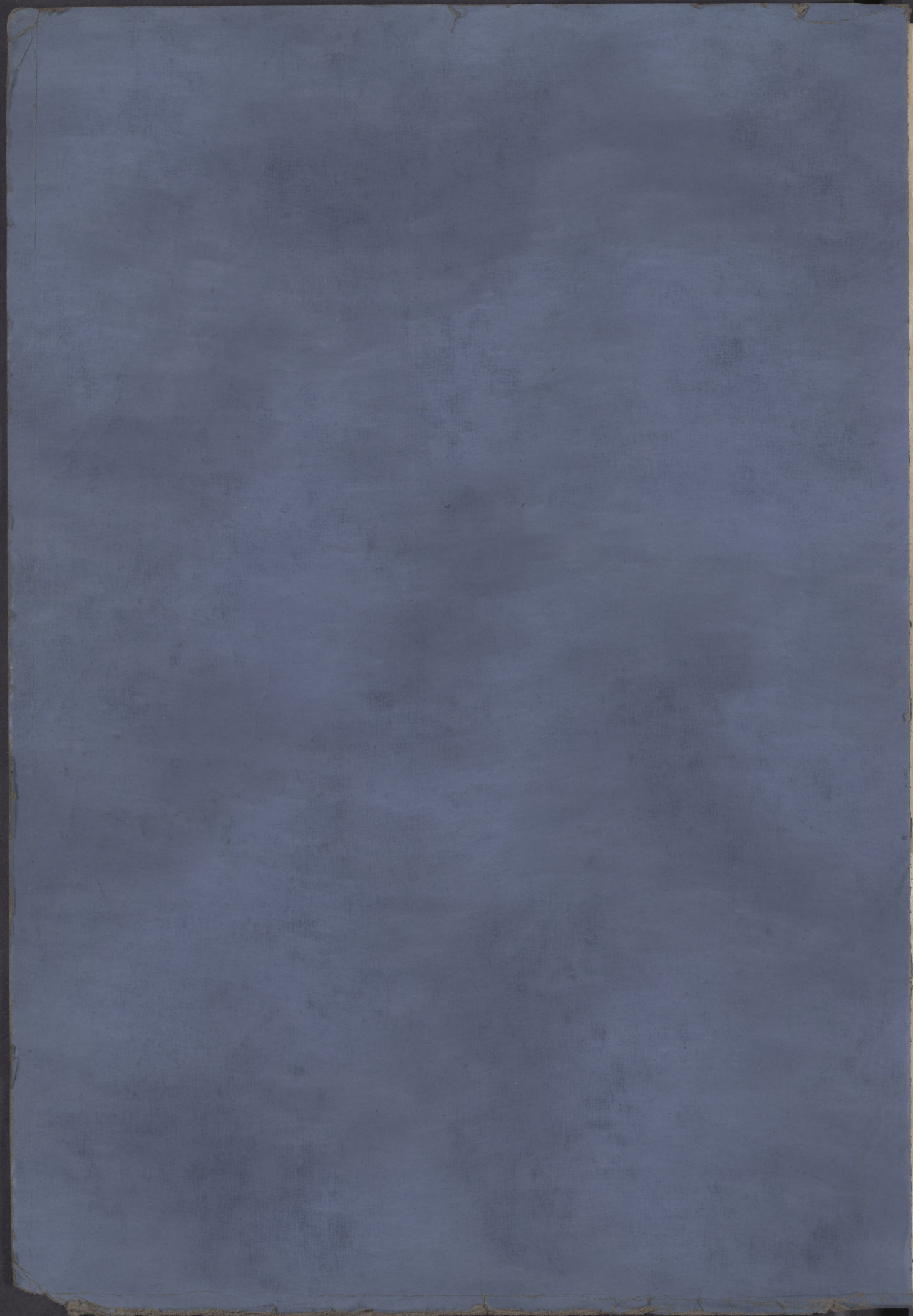
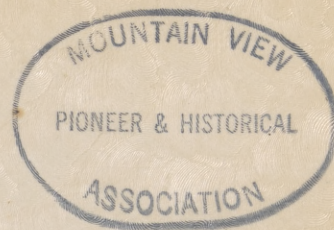










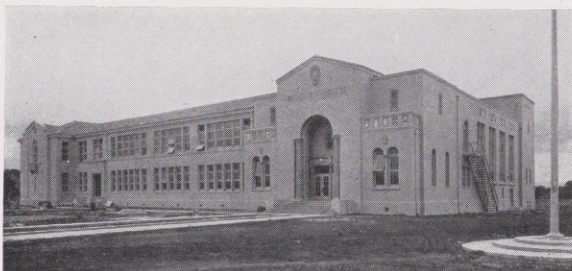




1924

BLUE AND GRAY

A YEARBOOK



Mountain View Union High School

PUBLISHED BY ASSOCIATED STUDENTS OF
MOUNTAIN VIEW UNION HIGH SCHOOL
MOUNTAIN VIEW, CALIFORNIA



DEDICATION

*To Miss Louise Guerrier Schmidt,
our friend and advisor
through four happy years of high-school life, we, the class of nineteen
twenty-four, affectionately dedicate this issue of
"The Blue and Gray."*

Board of Trustees

A BOARD of school trustees has many and varied duties, among the most important of which are the selection of teachers and principals, the determination of the policies of the school, and budgeting and spending thousands of dollars annually. They must be men whose hearts are with the children, men who are willing to put the child's interests and needs first, men who are on the Board for the real service they can render to our developing leaders and citizens.

For their work and worry in behalf of the schools of Mountain View we have to thank the members of our present High-School Board of Trustees. At this time of especial burdens in planning for the new High School, Mr. B. W. Folk, clerk of the Board, has given freely of his time and energy whenever occasion has demanded. He has served on the Board since 1916; his term expires in 1926. Mr. William Bubb, President, has served since 1920. His term expires in 1926. Mr. C. F. Awalt and Mr. A. E. J. Nuhn Jr. have served since 1921. They were re-elected this year for a three year term, Mr. J. J. Taylor has served since 1922. His term expires in 1925.

During the incumbency of these men, \$197,000.00 of 5 per cent bonds have been voted and sold, and the proceeds have been invested in a beautiful school site of twenty acres and the building and equipment which were dedicated on May 30, 1924.

The school is growing rapidly. High standards of scholarship and morality are being maintained. The students are developing leadership and active citizenship through participation in student affairs. For their part in making this school year the pleasant and profitable one which it has been we express our appreciation of the Board.



Faculty

MABEL BARNARD, B. M.
Arts and Crafts
Drawing
Music

BERTHENA HESTER, A. B.
French
History
Dramatics

LOUISE G. SCHMIDT, A. M.
Vice-Principal
English

FRANCES CURTIS, R. N.
School Nurse
Home Hygiene

FRANCES B. MILLS, A. B.
English
History

HELEN COLEMAN, PH. B.
Mathematics

BERTHA G. LAMPSON, A. B.
Spanish
Latin

EARL B. HODGES, A. M.
Principal

LOVELL H. PIERCE, A. B.
Physics
Biology
Chemistry

R. H. JENKINS, A. B.
Mechanical Arts

EDYTHE M. OLSON, A. B.
Domestic Arts

BEULAH J. HURST, A. M.
Commercial

HOWARD L. TAYLOR, A. B.
Boys' Physical Training

Class Song

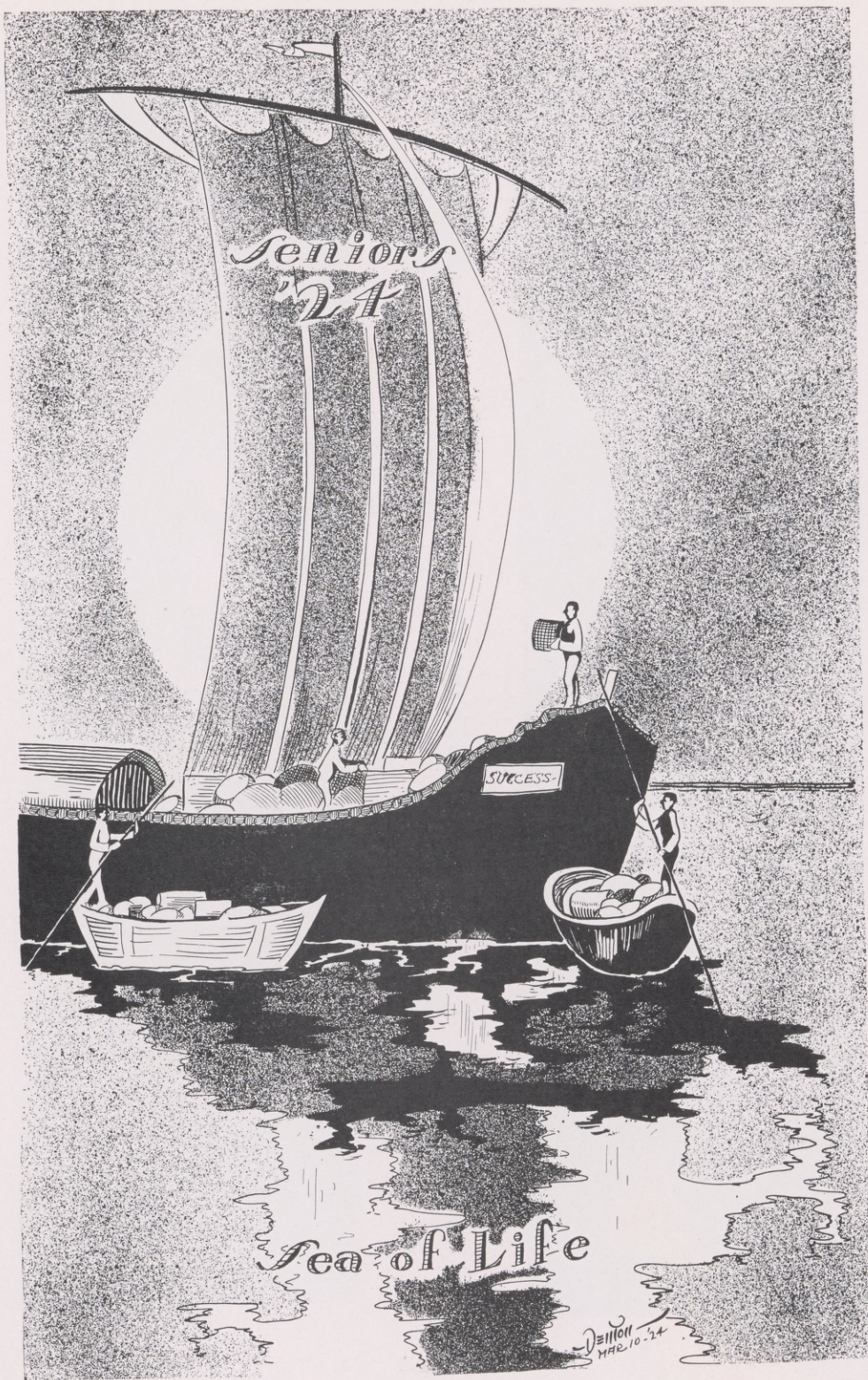
*Hurrah! for the class of twenty-four;
At last we have reached our cherished goal;
And now we must pass throughout the door,
Which leads to our new and future role.*

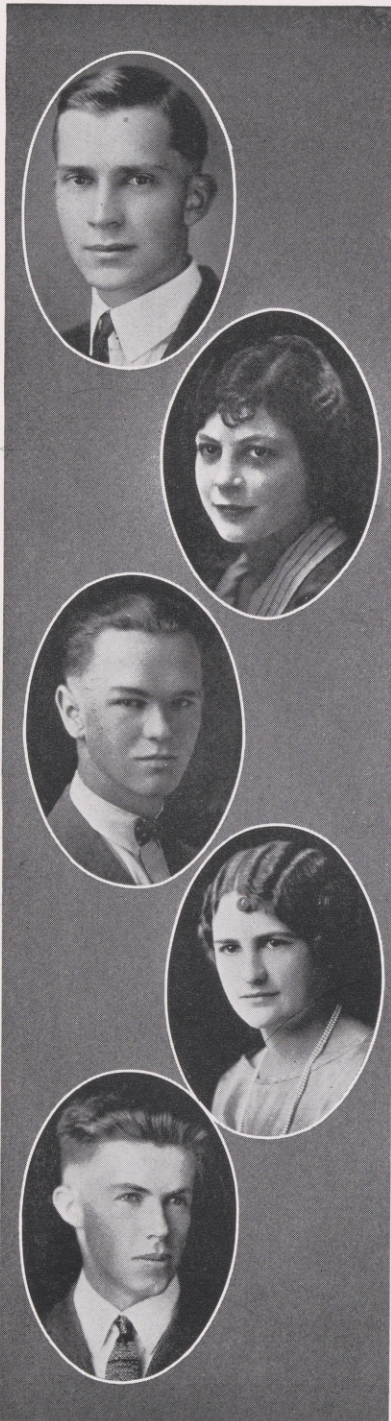
Chorus:

*Farewell, farewell to our High School dear,
We'll go forth bravely without a fear;
We've worked and toiled and now we've won
Both Laurels and deserving praise.
We've also had our joys and fun,
So, now, farewell to our High School days.*

*Alas! we must take our different ways
Although, still for this we do not sigh
But hope to become in future days
A credit to our own M. V. High.*

DOROTHY DALE, '24.





LORIN CROSBY

Student Body Officer 3
Class Officer 1
Baseball 1-2-3
Football 4
Staff 3
Class President 4
Governing Board 4



MARY BAKOTICH

Glee Club 1-2-3-4
Staff 1-3
Class Officer 4
Secretary Girls' League 4
Senior Play 4



HARRY MORGAN

Track 1-2-3-4
Staff 2-4
Football 3-4
Soccer 2-3-4
Dramatics 4
Basketball 3
Senior Play 4



FERN BROWN

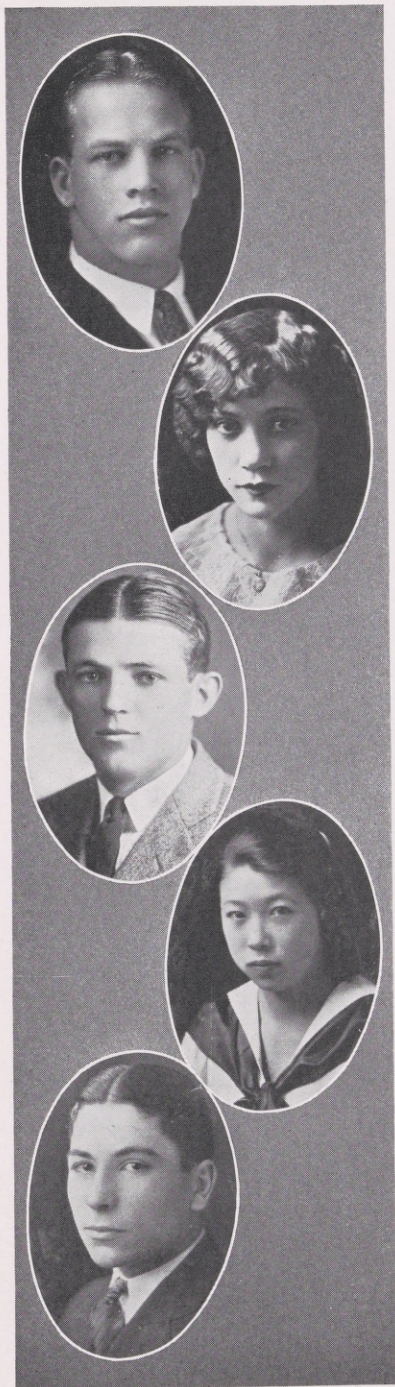
Senior Play 4
Dramatics 2-3-4
President 4
Class Officer 4
Governing Board 4
Staff 2-4



HENRY CORNELIUS

Senior Play 4
Baseball 1-2-3-Capt. 4





WILLIAM VIELHAUER

Transferred M. V. A. 3
Football 3-4
Basketball 3-4
Baseball 3-4-Capt. 3
Orchestra 3
Governing Board 4
Staff 3
Student Body Officer 3
Business Manager, "Blue
and Gray" 4



ALTA C. BOOHER

Honor Student 4
Basketball 1-2-3
Glee Club 3-4
Staff 2-3-4
Baseball 2
Track 1
Class Officer 2
Aesthetic Dancing 1-2
Senior Play 4



ALEC CLAY

Honor Student 4
Football 3-4
Completed 4-year course
in 2½ years.

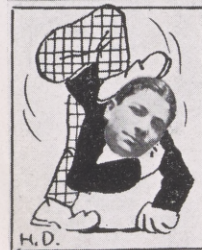


EDITH TSURUDA



PRESLEY LANCASTER

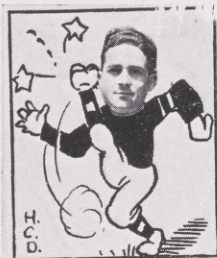
Transferred from Santa
Clara Preparatory 4
Soccer 4
Dramatics 4
Senior Play 4





MAURICE SIMON

Football 1-2-3-Capt. 4
Baseball 1-2
Class Officer 1-Pres. 2-3
Student Body Officer 3
Student Body President 4
Soccer 3-4
Track 1-2-3-4
Senior Play 4



NORMA PICHETTI

Baseball 1-2-3-4
Basketball 1-2-3-4
Track 4
Governing Board 4
Senior Play 4



ALEC COOPER

Staff 3
Yell Leader 3-4
Governing Board 4
Basketball 3
Senior Play 4



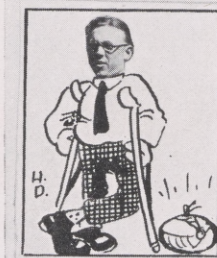
IDA DIXON RAILY

Glee Club 1-2
Basketball 3-4
Track Captain 3
Dramatics 2-3
Honor Student 2-3-4
Secretary Student Body 3
Staff 3
Editor "Blue and Gray" 4
Class Officer 2-3
Girls' League President 4
Senior Play 4
Salutatorian 4



FLOYD SMITH

Football 1-2-3-4
Track 1-2-3
Basketball 2
Soccer 3
Dramatics 3-4
Glee Club 4
Student Body Officer 3
Senior Play 4





HELENE BROWN

Glee Club 3
Dramatics 4
Staff 3-4



FRED KIRKISH

Transferred from Gwinn,
Michigan 3
Soccer 4
Senior Play 4



DOROTHY LUCILE DALE

Glee Club 1-2-3
Aesthetic Dancing 1-2
Orchestra 1-2-4
Honor Student 1-2-3-4
Dramatics 4
Secty. Dramatics Club 4
Staff 4
Senior Play 4
Valedictorian 4



ROMAN LUND

Football 1-2-3-4
Basketball 1-3-4
Track 1-2-3-4
Dramatics 2-3
Baseball 2
Senior Play 4



ALICE WINIFRED ROSE

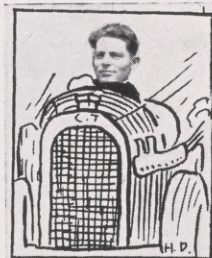
Glee Club 1-2-3-4
Senior Play 4





FRED BOBST

Transferred from
Oxnard 4
Orchestra 4
Baseball 4
Senior Play 4



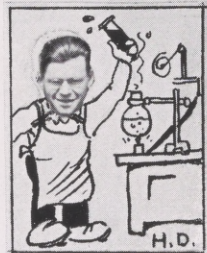
PAULINE IVANCOVICH

Basketball 4
Baseball 4
Senior Play 4



GEORGE STOCKLE

Soccer 2-3-4
Baseball 2
Glee Club 4
Senior Play 4



ANNE TUTMAN

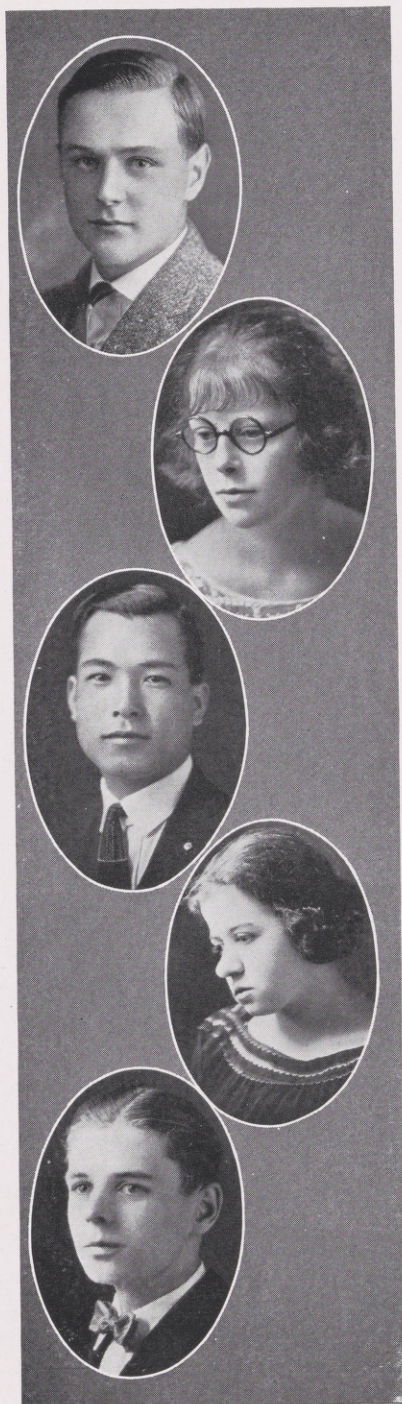
Student Body Officer 4



ADELBERT PORTER

Transferred from Palo
Alto 2
Football 2-3-4
Glee Club 4
Class Officer 2-3
Baseball 4
Dramatics 3-4





ADOLPH EHRRHORN, JR.

Senior Play 4
Tennis 1-2-3
Soccer 4



LILLIAN JOSEPH

Glee Club 1-2-3-4
"Hi" Quartet 2
Baseball 1



HARRY TATSUWO HONGO

Transferred from Los Angeles 3
Football 3-4
Soccer 3-4
Honor Student 4



FLORENCE CAMISA



JOHN W. HAWKINS

Glee Club 4
Track 3-4
Soccer 4
Honor Student 2
Staff 4





WILLIAM WINNEGAR

Football 1-3-4
Track 1-2-3-4
Soccer 3
Orchestra
Glee Club



The Powers of Music

*There's naught by which our feelings can be stirred,
As by the sound of magic music grand,
Which lifts our thoughts above this earthly strand;
There's some of it that thrills as does a bird
And makes us think of Spring in every word.
The strain so very weird and mystic, and
The note by which our heartfire's flame is fanned,
The song by which our humor can be stirred,
And there's the very mournful tune, delayed,
Which stirs us deeply, and which brings our tears;
But then, perhaps, triumphant strains are played;
Again, we're happy and forget our fears.
Oh, music is the one and only art
Which can such feelings to the soul impart!*

DOROTHY DALE, '24.

Senior Class History

LORIN CROSBY, *President*

MARY BAKOTICH, *Vice-President*

FERN BROWN, *Secretary-Treasurer*

WE, AS SENIORS, have come to the place where we must stop to look back over our four years of high-school life. The time has come when we must leave our high-school days and take our places in the world about us. We have had our joys, our sorrows, our work, and our play, but we have enjoyed it all and in after years will look upon it with pleasant memories.

Only yesterday we started on our long and hard journey which will later bring us to success in this life. Yet it is four years ago that a class of fifty entered the Mountain View Union High School on a September day in 1920. Those who composed our ranks then were Maurice Simon, William Winnegar, Alta Booher, Earl Logan, Lorin Crosby, Norma Pichetti, Ray Wright, Adolph Ehrorn, Lucille Jordan, Henry Cornelius, Alice Tambini, Helen Galloway, Mabel Williamson, Elmer Heuer, Edward Takashita, Mary Bakotich, Alex Cooper, Helene Brown, George Stockle, Charles Peters, Bertha Brannon, Willard Frost, Leslie Russel, Bernice Blackburn, Genieville Meeker, Harold Galloway, Harry Morgan, Dorothy Eagle, Leland Eagle, Clarence Dwelly, George Beardslee, Lillian Joseph, Florence Skinner, John Hawkins, Pauline Ivancovich, Anne Tutman, Florence Camisa, Dorothy Dale, Merrit Sharp, Dorothy Endow, Edith Tsuruda, Alice Rose. During the year we were glad to welcome Fern Brown, Roman Lund, Ida Railey, Victor Pearson, John Schroeder. The way did not seem long to us then, and our hearts were light and gay as we started out. Our mischevous kinks, however, were soon smoothed away by a reception given by the upperclassman.

Our first class meeting was held for the purpose of electing class officers. The class finally decided in favor of Earl Logan for President; Lorin Crosby for Vice-President; and Maurice Simon for Secretary and Treasurer. Miss Schmidt and Miss McKelvey were our Class Advisors.

Sophomore! How different it sounded when we came back to school in the fall of 1921! We felt more like real students of the Mountain View High School, and we were glad to take part in welcoming the incoming Freshman class.

Though some of our class mates had left us we were joined by Floyd Smith, Adelbert Porter, and Charles Schliecher who entered into the spirit of our class. Miss McKelvey and Miss Schmidt were again our class teachers for this year, and at a class meeting early in the year we elected the following class officers: Maurice Simon, President; Alta Booher, Vice-President; and Adelbert Porter, Secretary and Treasurer. This year we were Sophomores; we were represented on the Athletic field, in the Dramatics Club, and Glee Club, and we helped to make the yearly High School Carnival a huge success.

Our Sophomore year sped quickly by, made happy by parties and picnics, and before we knew it the fall of 1922 had arrived. A happy sensation filled our hearts. We were now Juniors, and upper classmen. We meant to show what we could do, and we surely did. The same class officers were re-elected, and we had the same class advisors as in our two previous years. We selected our class colors of orange and black at the beginning of the year. These colors adorned and decorated the car

which won us first prize in the annual prune and apricot exposition parade. Alec Clay, Augusta Baxter, Fred Kirkish, Marie McCoy, Mary Goodpasture, Lawrence Harding, and William Vielhauer had joined our ranks and helped to support the class in all its undertakings. It was during this year that a great rivalry sprang up between the Junior and Senior classes. All Juniors co-operated and succeeded in making real class spirit. We won the Junior-Senior baseball series, but lost the Inter-class Track Meet. During the year some of our men developed into real athletes. Other members of the class showed remarkable talent in dramatics and in the glee clubs. We were well represented in all organizations and put over the Carnival in a good manner. On May 27th we gave the Seniors a rousing good time at Santa Cruz.

September 17th opened our last year at M. V. U. H. S., for now our Senior year had dawned. We set out to make the most of this year, and I believe we have succeeded. Mary Goodpasture, Laurence Harding, and Marie McCoy have left us to attend other schools. Presley Lancaster and Fred Bobst are new members of our class this year. Lorin Crosby is President; Mary Bakotich, Vice-President; and Fern Brown, Secretary and Treasurer of the class. Miss Schmidt and Miss Barnard are now our advisors. We have twenty-six staunch Seniors left, who are ready to graduate. The Senior play entitled, "The First Lady of the Land" is now being rehearsed and from all expectations it will be one of the first events to take place in the new high school building June 12th. This year has been one of our pleasantest and most profitable years, and we are glad to be the first graduates from the new building now in construction. The day of graduation now awaits us, and we are ready to go forward to do the next thing that lies before us.

JOHN HAWKINS, '24.

Not In the Records

*Ten mighty Seniors, all were doing fine;
 One flunked in Constitution; that left only nine.
 Nine bold Seniors went to dig some bait;
 One forgot her smelling salts; that left only eight.
 Eight cute little Seniors tried to get to Heaven;
 One forgot his wings, entered only seven.
 Seven classy Seniors, all with walking sticks
 Someone got "resented," and that left only six.
 Six lonesome Seniors exploring a bee-hive;
 One became too friendly; then there were but five.
 Five naughty Seniors went over to Steve's store;
 One met Mr. Hodges; so that left only four.
 Four sober Seniors, one said, "Oh Gee!
 What's life good for anyway?" and that left the other three.
 Three sad Seniors didn't know what to do;
 One became a sailor; and this left only two.
 Two poor Seniors planned to have some fun;
 One was "called on the carpet green," leaving only one.
 One lonesome Senior wrote this history;
 No one knows who, so it's a mystery.*



CAST OF "THE FIRST LADY OF THE LAND"

Standing: Hester, Smith, Ivancovich, Rose, Lancaster, Bakotich, Bobst, Lund, Picchetti, Cooper, Dale, Simon, Brown, Morgan, Booher.
Seated: Cornelius, Kirkish, Stockle.

Senior Play

"The First Lady of the Land," a costume play in four acts, will be presented by the Senior Class in June. This is to be given in the new High School Auditorium; and for this reason it was chosen as the most suitable and worthwhile play which this class could present. The Class of '24 is the first in the history of the School to produce a costume play.

The action takes place in 1800 at the time of the election of Mr. Jefferson for president. The question throughout the play is Who is to be the "First Lady of the Land," Mrs. Burr or Mrs. Madison? This love story is interwoven with the historical facts and keeps one constantly guessing, until the end, what the final outcome will be.

James Madison	Harry Morgan
Aaron Burr	Presley Lancaster
Bohlen Pickney	Fred Bobst
Sir Anthony Merry	Alexander Cooper
Don Carlos Martinez	Maurice Simon
(Marquis D'Yrujo)	Maurice Simon
Louis Andre Pichon	George Stockle
Mynheer Van Berckel	Henry Cornelius
De Vaux	Adolph Ehrhorn
Jennings	Floyd Smith
The Cook	Floyd Smith
The Hair Dresser	Fred Kirkish
Lady Angela Merry	Dorothy Dale
Dolly Todd	Alta Booher
Sally McKean	Fern Brown
Mrs. Sparkle	Mary Bakotich
Sophia Sparkle	Ida Railey
The Hon. Ena Ferrar	Norma Picchetti
Vron Van Berckel	Alice Rose
Clotide	Pauline Ivancovich

The Seniors are doing their best in rehearsals and plans for this play, and hope, with the support of all the underclassmen and the townspeople, to make it a real success.

THE WEEKLY HOOT'N' NANNY

HARRY MORGAN, *Editor*

Vol. 1

Thursday, June 20, 1954

No. 13

HELD CITY IN TERROR

Floyd Smith, notorious wife murderer, has escaped from the city jail for parts unknown.

He had evidently received help from the outside because the bars of his cell had been sawed and this would have been impossible to accomplish from the interior of the building. A very thorough investigation is being made into the matter to find out who assisted Smith in his escape. The entire surrounding country is being searched, with the aid of bloodhounds, in an effort to pick up his trail.

Until this desperate criminal is once more behind the walls of our substantial jail, the whole community is in danger. A speedy recovery is hoped for.

NOTED VIOLINIST

Miss Dorothy Dale, who has gained fame as a violinist in Paris, has come home for a visit with her old friends and schoolmates and to recuperate after her hard years of study. Miss Dale became quite noted during her stay in the French capital, and her playing was lauded far and wide. It is with great expectation that we look forward to the musical Miss Dale intends to give in Mountain View.

MOUNTAIN VIEW WOMAN GAINS NEW POSITION

Miss Anne Tutman, former secretary of the M. V. U. H. S. Student Body, is leaving soon to take up her work as the new secretary of the Sunnyside W. C. T. U. Miss Tutman's former position in the school was evidently of some value to her. Everyone wishes Miss Tutman all the success in the world in her position.

ELECTION RETURNS

Lorin Crosby, running on the Socialist ticket for mayor of Mountain View, has been defeated. This is an exceedingly sad state of affairs because Mr. Crosby is a man who is held in very high esteem by the community at large. His defeat is laid to the power wielded by the far famous political boss, Bud Simon, who is second only to the notorious Tweed.

It is hoped that Mr. Crosby will consent to run again next year, and that by that time the city will be cleaned of the politicians who have kept the man of the people's choice out of office.

ENGINEERING PROJECT UNDERWAY

Adolph Ehrhorn, electrical engineer, is very busy on the site recently chosen for a power station on Steven's Creek. Under the able assistance of Alex Cooper the plant will soon be completed and going full force.

Power will be supplied to Monte Vista and near-by ranches. Mr. Cooper and Mr. Ehrhorn are to be highly complimented on this wonderful engineering feat which they are accomplishing.

ACTRESS SPRAINS ANKLE

Fern Brown, noted leading lady in the "Taming of the Shrew," tripped and sprained her ankle. She was quickly picked up by the leading man and hero, Presley Lancaster, and rushed to the office of Dr. George Stockle, the local veterinary, as immediate relief was imperative. It is hoped that Miss Brown will recover quickly, as in the meantime the production of "The Taming of the Shrew" must be postponed until she is again disposed to appear in that difficult role.

ATHLETES LEAVE FOR ABROAD

Roman Lund and Fred Kirkish, both former athletes of the Mountain View High School and men of great fame for their ability throughout the country, have left for the Olympic games, accompanied by their trainer, John Hawkins' and the sporting editor of "Hoot'n' Nanny," William Vielhauer.

Mr. Hawkins, known the world over as a track coach and athlete, is sure of his ability to turn out two winning satellites.

Mr. Vielhauer, one of the country's best sporting editors, will keep us in daily contact with the above stars in as brilliant a manner as can ever be hoped for.

The athletes were given a banquet by the Lion Tamer's Club. Among the speakers of the evening were four prominent business and professional men, namely, Prof. A. Clay, Henry Cornelius, Fred Bobst, and Arnold Weseman.

SPEED KING CAUGHT

Wm. Winnegar, the famous speed king of seven counties, has been caught at last. As the speed demon came tearing down the highway on his fire-spitting Cleveland the speed "cops" set out after him. Asphalt sailed off his tires and the smell of rubber filled the air as police still pursued him. It was a "walk-away" until some dust got in the gas tank and scraped the carbon off the cylinder walls, which became clogged in the master gear and caused a mechanical derangement which in time stopped him.

He was removed to the county rock pile, where it is hoped that he may dispose of some of his extra energy.

Second Section

OLD MAIDS' COMPENSATION CLUB

The weekly meeting of the Old Maid's Compensation Club was held at the home of Miss Ida Railey.

Miss Pauline Ivancovich gave a very startling speech on the "Manners and Dress of the Modern Girl," contrasting these points with the way the girls acted and dressed in her day.

Misses Florence Camisa, Alice Rose, and Mary Bakotich were placed on a committee to investigate the dance halls of the town and to see that the proper authorities are notified if everything is not as it should be.

Misses Alta Booher and Helene Brown were officially dropped from the books of the club, owing to their recent matrimonial adventures.

Miss Norma Pichetti and Miss Augusta Baxter were

dropped from the club, also, for failing to pay up back dues and for recent flirtations they have been carrying on.

After the regular business session was over, tea and crackers were served and the afternoon gossip was started. The ladies brought their knitting along, and between the knitting and gossiping the afternoon was considered very profitable.

—C— RANCHER GETS EXCITEMENT

While taking his evening stroll along a wandering trail on his mountain ranch in the foothills of Los Altos, A. Porter, the famous oil king, was treed by a ferocious pole-cat. The whole night long Mr. Porter was forced to stand this humiliation from the offensive beast. In the morning workmen on a nearby hill heard his weakening calls,

rushed to the scene and drove the animal away.

Owing to Mr. Porter's strong constitution, it is believed that he will soon recover from this hair-raising experience, especially since he is in condition at the present time to receive visitors.

—O— FOREIGN AMBASSADOR ARRIVES

The Hon. Harry Hongo, official Ambassador to the United States from Japan, has arrived at the South Shore Port with his private secretary Miss Edith Tsuruda, on the Steamer Yoho.

Both Mr. Hongo and Miss Tsuruda seemed very glad to get back to the town of their school days, and it is hoped that they will remain with us quite a while. After his stay here Mr. Hongo will go to Washington and take up his official business there.

High School Journalists' Convention

A STATEWIDE high school journalistic convention was held at Stanford University on May 2-3, 1924. Mountain View High was represented at the convention by, Ida Railey, Editor of the "Blue and Gray"; William Vielhauer, Business Manager; Crisanto Castro, Editor of High School Notes in local paper; and Mr. E. B. Hodges, Principal of the high school.

Sigma Delta Chi, the national journalistic fraternity, conceived the idea of holding a convention in different parts of the country, the purpose being to learn the best solution of problems encountered in getting out the high school publications of today. A very definite program was arranged by the Stanford Chapter of Sigma Delta Chi, of which Norris James, President, and Carl Shoup, ex-President, were the moving spirits. An organization was formed to be known as The State High Press Association, and its motto is, "Clean Journalism for the Community and School." The Association will convene once every year, presumably at Stanford in regular session, to which all the high schools in the State are invited to send delegates.

Realizing the importance of the editorship and management of high school papers, it was thought that some organization was necessary, to which high schools could send their problems such as financing, sales, layouts, etc., along with the election of officers for these positions. Burnell Gould of University High, Oakland, was elected president; Miss Dorothy Carrows of Stockton High, secretary, vice-president.

Mountain View high will be represented again next year, and the 1924 "Blue and Gray" will be entered in the prize annual contest.

WILLIAM VIELHAUER, '24.



High Juniors

Sept. 1923—Feb. 1924

MARTHA NOLL, *President*

GALILEE JOSEPH, *Vice-President*

BESS EHLERT, *Sec.—Treasurer*

Feb. 1924—June 1924

MARTHA NOLL, *President*

FRED STRONG, *Vice-President*

GALILEE JOSEPH, *Secretary*

EDSON SHERRARD, *Treasurer*

Juniors! Now we can call ourselves upper classmen! Every year brings us nearer and nearer our goal; which we hope will be success for all of us.

This year our class was the largest in the school. Junior class boys represented us in baseball, football, and basketball. We also have a few tennis "champs." The girls, too, did their part along the athletic line. Mary Ivancovich, Theresa Popovich, and Martha Noll were on the basketball team; and four Junior girls made the baseball team.

At the beginning of the year the Juniors won the prize for having the best float in the Prune and Apricot Festival Parade.

The Juniors had their share of members in the dramatics club. Those having participated in plays during the year were Rae Mockbee, Bess Ehlert, Grace Geisler, Florence Morgensen.

A masquerade party on October 26 which was given by our class at Rosalia Regli's home was reported a huge success by everyone.

Another happy event was the picnic at the Trout Farm given by the Juniors and Seniors in honor of our Science teacher, Mr. Peirce, and his bride.

The Junior Class had charge of the Annual Carnival this year. Due to their work under the efficient leadership of Martha Noll, the Carnival was a great success, both socially and financially.

The class is planning to entertain the Seniors and their faculty advisors at a picnic to be given at Alum Rock Park on the nineteenth of June. They will entertain their guests with swimming, dancing, and hiking. Hosts and guests are anticipating a very enjoyable time.

This year has been a very enjoyable one for the Juniors. We have shown real school spirit and loyalty, and we were well represented in the different school activities.

We wish to thank our class advisors, Mr. Peirce and Mrs. Mills for their advice and help throughout our Junior year.

FLORENCE MORGENSEN, '25.



Low Juniors

EDSON SHERRARD, *President*

FRANCIS MACCONO, *Vice-President*

DOROTHY DECKMAN, *Secretary-Treasurer*

FRED STRONG, *Reporter*

HIP! HIP! Hurray! Judge for yourself and see if we are not the best class in the high school!

We number sixteen and hold the highest scholarship. Our honor students are Dorothea Trimble, Elizabeth Taylor, George Jagels, Esther McDaniel, and Dorothy Deckman.

Is studying all we do? No, several of our members are on the "stage." Edson Sherrard, Francis Maccono, George Jagels, and George Bolitho helped to make "A Couple of Million" a huge success.

We are represented in the orchestra by Fred Strong, Edward Hoffman and George McDonald.

We have one all-around athlete of whom we are very proud. Joe Taormini is on both the basketball team and the soccer team; he was also a substitute on the football team.

We had a farewell party on March first, just before we gave up our class organization and joined with the Juniors, because most of us will graduate with them.

The members of the class wish to thank Miss Hurst, their class advisor, for the help she has given them during the year.

DOROTHY DECKMAN, '25.

Sophomore

ROBIN ERVINE, *President*

BEATRICE MASON, *Vice-President*

RUTH BROWNE, *Secretary-Treasurer*

CRISANTO CASTRO, *Reporter*

WE THINK, though not all will agree, that we are the best class in school, and, as we shall be in high school two more years, much depends on us in making Student Government an established thing.

Members of the class are to be found in every high school activity. We are well represented in athletics by Harold Chandler, Robin Ervine, Evald Lindholm, George Shingu, John Razzari and Ernest Moore. Ten of our class belong to the Glee Clubs, and Beatrice Mason and Fannie Sutfin took leading parts in the Operetta. The Sophomores in dramatics are Kathryn Anderson and John Lancaster. Crisanto Castro is not only class reporter, but he is also school reporter.

The Sophomores are good entertainers too, both at programs and at parties. Just ask the Juniors or Seniors about the splendid Sophomore Assembly on November 22.

Every member of the class thoroughly enjoyed our class party given at Mrs. Hester's home on October 27.

We are all proud of our honor students; Florence Harrison, and Fannie Sutfin.

This has been a very happy and profitable year for us, and we sincerely thank our class advisors, Mrs. Hester and Mr. Jenkins, for helping in many ways to make it so.

SHELBY LEVIN, '26.



Low Sophomore History

MURIEL CLARK, *President*

GEORGE MCPHEETERS, *Vice-President*

ALICE LAWRENCE, *Secretary-Treasurer*

THE EVENTS and doings of certain organizations, no matter how large and important they may be, contain something of interest to certain people. It is often said that the acts of the smaller groups of people of lesser importance and fame have more interesting qualities than those of larger groups of greater importance and fame. Therefore I felt justified in thinking that the accomplishments of this class of nine students should have something of interest to our Community, the High School.

During the beginning of the High School term we were still Freshmen, and it was then that we received the "annual initiation" of Freshmen because the Low Sophomores entered High School in midyear. But in February we became "Wise Fools," as that is what the word sophomore means, and can now enjoy the rights and privileges of upperclassmen.

This year we have shown plenty of school spirit by turning out for athletics and trying to make the various teams. Nor were these efforts fruitless, as some of us did become members of teams. Our class was represented in basketball, soccer, baseball, and tennis. We were also represented in both the Girls' and Boys' Glee Clubs.

When the time for the Prune and Apricot Exposition parade came, we were not behind the other classes of the school in being represented in it. Then when we found that our float decorated with the class colors won first prize, we were certainly proud and happy.

The most important event of our year was the High Freshmen and Low Sophomore party which was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. McPheeters on Saturday evening, November seventeenth. The evening was passed by playing games, after which refreshments were served. All declared that they had a most delightful time.

In December the Low and High Freshmen (we were High Freshmen at this time) united and gave a program to the rest of the school. This program consisted of two very humorous skits and some instrumental and vocal music.

Now that the year is over, we have found that all of us have reached that for which we worked hard and are now ready to lead a High Sophomore's life next term. As Low Sophomores we wish to extend our gratitude to Miss Coleman, our class advisor, for the help and advice she has given us during our second year in High School.

GEORGE ARMANINI, '26½.





DONALD PIHL, *President*
WILLIAM RICE, *Vice-President*
JAMES BAKOTICH, *Secretary*
CONRAD KUNZE, *Treasurer*

WHEN the Mountain View Union High School opened in September, we were forty-nine green, gawky, trembling Freshmen meandering through halls and over stair-ways, provoking smiles from the wise-acres of the upper-classmen, by peering behind door after door, laborously and in vain, searching for the number of the room in which we should first recite, according to our marked curriculum. And right here, permit me to state, that our class as a coming power has already decided that when we shall control the legislature of this Golden State, a bill shall be passed providing for a separate building not less than x plus y rods from any other structure, where innocent Freshmen can start their high school education, away from the embarrassing smiles and wise glances of the "higher-up."

But day by day, in every way, we have become more familiar with the scenes in the halls of learning, and after we had been in school long enough for all danger of a stampede to be passed, the Sophomore-Junior-Senior classes decided to give us a reception. In order to keep the public from thinking we were the Seniors, we dressed as kindergarten pupils. The evening opened with a primary grade scene, in which Martha Noll efficiently acted the part of pedagogue. This was followed by a juvenile court, which was presided over by Judge Ida Railey,—a vest pocket edition of Judge Ben Lindsay. Most of us Freshmen were tried for crimes which we were accused of committing during the previous part of the school term. After this initiation, we were full fledged members of the Mountain View Union High School, and our chief capacity has been to serve as General Advisory Board to the Seniors! (Although they of course, are loathe to admit this.)

We are even represented on the Governing Board by the Honorable Alfred Hastie, and our staff members are Edwin Beardslee and Jane Woodworth.

We feel that this article would be incomplete without an expression of gratitude to Mrs. Lampson and Miss Olsen, our class advisors, for their motherly admonition and care; and to the other members of the faculty for seeing that our faces were washed and our finger nails cleaned.

It is our ambition to excel in all ways every class that ever has graduated, or ever will, graduate from the Mountain View Union High School. We realize that we have set out to do no easy task, and with our beloved Longfellow, agree that—

*"The heights by great men reached and kept
Were not attained by sudden flight,
But they, while their companions slept,
Were toiling upward in the night."*

JANE WOODWORTH, '27.



Low Freshmen

JACK BURKE, *President*

ELINOR LEVIN, *Vice-President*

CLARA GWARTNEY, *Secretary-Treasurer*

HERE we are at last in High School! We entered on February fourth, numbering seven, but we are now glad to say that we have Clara and Catherine Gwartney back with us, making nine in our class.

When we entered High School, we found it quite difficult to have to look up to the Upperclassmen, but we soon became used to it. The Upperclassmen treated us in a very friendly way and gave us all the advice and help possible.

Some members of our class are helping out in the different teams and in the orchestra. We are also represented on the Governing Board and the editorial staff.

We cannot adequately express our appreciation to our class advisor, Mr. Hodges for his helpful advice during our first half-year. FRANCES TRIMBLE, '27½.

Freshman

(Apologies to Stevenson)

*Freshmen, you are very little,
And your brains are very brittle;
If you would grow wise and stately,
You must try to study greatly.
You must be bright and quiet,
And content with simple diet;
And obey all upperclassmen,
Gay and giddy Freshmen.
Many books and many papers.
Keep you from your pranks and capers
That was how, so we are told,
Freshmen grew to Seniors bold.*

DOROTHY DALE, '24.



"Blue and Gray" Staff

IDA RAILY	Editor
WILLIAM VIELHAUER	Business Manager
HARRY MORGAN	Senior Prophecy
JOHN HAWKINS	Senior History
FRANCES TRIMBLE	Low Freshman
JANE WOODWORTH	High Freshmen
GEORGE ARMANINI	Low Sophomores
SHELBY LEVIN	High Sophomores
DOROTHY DECKMAN	Low Juniors
FLORENCE MORGENSEN	High Juniors
FERN BROWN	School Notes
DOROTHY DALE	Organizations
HELENE BROWN AND EDWIN BEARDSLEE	Snapshots
JACK TUTMAN	Boys' Athletics
ALTA BOOHER	Girls' Athletics
DONALD WILLIAMS	Jokes

THE PURPOSE of "The Blue and Gray" has ever been to portray school life truly, to record those events of school interest which have taken place throughout the year, to further a closer bond of union between the students, the faculty and the community, and to make each issue a little better than those that have preceded it. With these objectives in view we have worked faithfully, and we hope not altogether in vain. Realizing that we have fallen short of that ideal which we set, we beg that our readers, if they find the product inferior, will regard the purpose; that if they find the literary attempts juvenile, they will remember that we are but in our 'teens.

For helping us to put out this issue of "The Blue and Gray" we owe a debt of gratitude to Miss Louise G. Schmidt for her ready advice and assistance, to the entire editorial staff, to Mr. E. B. Hodges for his aid in the business management, to Mr. P. Milton Smith for his invaluable co-operation in the printing, and to the Freshman class, to Mrs. W. E. Hester and her dramatics class, and to Miss Mabel Barnard and her musical organization, for helping to make this annual financially possible.



IDA RAILEY
Editor



WILLIAM VIELHAUSER
Business Manager

"I Can't Be Bothered"

DID you read that article she told us to?"

"No, I don't think she'll hold us for it. It's not worth while using my good time on something she never asks us about. I can't be bothered."

I heard this conversation in the hall one day; I had heard dozens like it, but this happened to be the one which started my train of thought on a little jaunt. It was side-tracked a couple of times and never quite reached its destination. But, for all that, it made a fair start.

I wonder how many times a day I, and those about me, say, "I can't be bothered." No doubt a strict count would reach a pretty big total. Of course, there are lots of things that really aren't worth being bothered about. Everybody knows that too many good times aren't worth the bothering over. And yet, is it the parties and dances that we can't be bothered to attend? When we've been out late several nights in the week, when sleep is needed, when our studies are suffering for lack of attention, somehow we usually *can* be bothered to go out again.

Too often it is the last half of the Algebra lesson, the outside work in History, which our time can not accomodate. "This teacher seems to think I can sit up all night to get her old lesson."

Of course, we need our fun; but is it always the worth while kind of fun we get? I think of it, if we only tried, we could get fun out of many of the things we consider drudgery. It's all in the frame of mind, anyhow. Even a trigonometry problem seems to afford some people unlimited pleasure. But most of us seem to believe that anything found in a school book could not possibly be interesting; that any school work is necessarily hard and dry.

I wonder how it would feel, the next time Pleasure beckons, to say, "I can't be bothered now."

IDA DIXON RAILEY, *Editor*.



STUDENT GOVERNING BOARD

Associated Students

Maurice Simon, Chairman
 Lorin Crosby, Vice Chairman
 Anna Tutman, Secretary
 Ralph Glenn, Treasurer
 Ida Ralley, Commissioner of Literary
 Activities
 Norma Pichetti, Commissioner of Girls'
 Athletics
 Otis Cameron, Commissioner of Boys'
 Athletics
 Crisanto Castro, Reporter

William Vielhauer, Senior Representative
 Martha Noll, Junior Representative
 Fred Strong, High Sophomore Representative
 John Lancaster, Sophomore Representative
 Alfred Hastie, Freshman Representative
 Frances Trimble, Low Freshman Representative
 Alex Cooper, Yell Leader
 Harold Chandler, Sergeant-at-Arms

The Student Body of the Mountain View Union High School was reorganized this year. The new Constitution provides for a Governing Board and Student Control. The chief functions of the Governing Board are to suggest rules, regulations, and traditions to the Student Body for adoption, and, to pass on matters of discipline.

After many warm discussions, the members of the Student Body voted to adopt the plan for Student Control as drawn up by the Governing Board. However, they amended it by substituting the Student Resentment Plan, which does away with the detention for all offences except tardiness. Instead of being sent to detention for talking or for other breaches, each person is put on his honor and is expected to obey the rules and help his fellow students to do the same.

Student Control is a very valuable asset to a student body because it makes each student responsible and gives him some preparation for life after he is through high school. For, if a person learns to control himself and to be law-abiding in school, he'll make a good citizen.

Although our present plan for Student Control is in its infancy, without a doubt, in a few years a system will be permanently and successfully established.



CAST OF "A COUPLE OF MILLION"

Russell, Lancaster, Sherrard, Dale, Morgan, H. Browne, Geisler,
Lancaster, F. Brown, Bolitho, Maccono, Morgensen, Jagels.

Dramatics Club

Fern Brown, President
Martha Noll, Vice-President
Dorothy Dale, Secretary-Treasurer
Crisanto Castro, Property Manager
Presley Lancaster, Sergeant-at-Arms
Mrs. Hester, Director

The members of the Dramatics Club, coached by Mrs. Hester, presented the one act play, "The Ghost Story," as a Christmas entertainment. In February, "A Couple of Million," a comedy of four acts, was presented by two casts of girls and one cast of boys. The first cast gave the play in Mountain View and at the Disabled Veterans' Hospital in Palo Alto. The second cast played one night in Mountain View and one night in Sunnyvale. Both plays were well produced and financially successful. The cast for "The Ghost Story" was as follows:

George, an earnest young gentleman of 22	Harry Morgan	Tom	Adelbert Porter
Anna, a pretty young girl of 20	Rae Mockbee	Floyd	Presley Lancaster
Mary	Bessie Ehlert	Lynn	Ralph Glenn
Grace	Grace Geisler	Fred	Maurice Simon
Lennie	Gladys Pritchett	(Four youths of about the same age)	
(Three girls of 19 or 20)		Housemaid	Fern Brown

The Orchestra

The Orchestra has played at all school functions held during the year. It participated in the program given by the High School Students and several members of the Faculty at a meeting of the Masonic Lodge, during Masonic Education Week. It will assist in the presentation of the operetta, "The Gypsy Rover."

Edward Hoffman, <i>Clarinet</i>	Fred Strong, <i>Violin</i>
Eugene Dyer, <i>Saxophone</i>	Fred Bobst, <i>Violin</i>
George McDonald, <i>Saxophone</i>	Frances Trimble, <i>Violin</i>
James Kennedy, <i>Drums</i>	Harold Chandler, <i>Cornet</i>
Lucile Cardoza, <i>Piano</i>	Maurice Scharman, <i>Cornet</i>
Dorothy Dale, <i>Violin</i>	William Vielhauer, <i>Cornet</i>



CAST OF "THE GYPSY ROVER"

The Glee Clubs

The Glee Clubs have sung for many school functions during the year. They assisted in the program at the Masonic Lodge during Education Week. Under the direction of Miss Barnard, they are planning to give the Operetta, "The Gypsy Rover," in the middle of the month of May. We hope that it will be very successful.

Synopsis of "The Gypsy Rover."

Act I A Gypsy Camp near London. Morning.
 Act II A room in the home of Sir George.
 Act III Same as Act II.
 Between Acts II and III, two years are supposed to elapse.

Cast of Characters

Meg—An Old Gypsy Woman Fannie Sutfin
 Zara—The Belle of the Gypsy Camp..... Beatrice Mason
 Marto—Meg's Husband Stuart McCormack
 Sinfo—Gypsy lad Harold Chandler
 Rob—The Gypsy Rover Jack Tutman
 Lady Constance—Daughter of Sir George
 Martindale Lillian Joseph
 Lord Craven—An English Fop Crisanto Castro
 Sir Geo. Martindale—Country Gentleman, Donald Williams
 Nina—Sir George's second daughter Mary Bakotich
 Capt. Jerome—Capt. English Army Adelbert Porter
 Sir Toby Lyon—Social Butterfly Phillip Rice
 McCorkle—A Song Publisher of London .. Eldon Beaulieu

Specialties by:

Alice Rose, Stuart McCormack, Eldon Beaulieu,
 William Winnegar, Claire Dale, Alta Booher, Vera
 Dean, and Grace Hardy.

GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

Mary Bakotich
 Augusta Baxter
 Alice Berta
 Alta Booher
 Ruth Brown
 Alice Buck

Claire Dale
 Vera Dean
 Grace Hardy
 Lillian Joseph
 Shelby Levin
 Lois Lindsay

Grace O'Dell, Pianist.

Beatrice Mason
 Doris Moore
 Alice Rose
 Florence Skinner
 Fannie Sutfin
 Dorothy Theuerkauf

BOYS' GLEE CLUB

George Armanini
 Robert Awalt
 James Bakotich
 Eldon Beaulieu
 Crisanto Castro
 Harold Chandler
 Francis Cook

Ralph Glenn
 Elson Hamlett
 John Hawkins
 James Kennedy
 Philip Rice
 William Rice
 Maurice Simon

Claire Dale, Pianist.

Floyd Smith
 George Stockle
 Jack Tutman
 Donald Williams
 William Winnegar
 Stuart McCormack



BOYS' GLEE CLUB

GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

ORCHESTRA

Girls' League

IDA RAILEY, *President*

SHELBY LEVIN, *Vice-President*

MARY BAKOTICH, *Secretary*

LUCILE VAN LOAN, *Treasurer*

THE Girls' League is an organization which aims to bring the girls of the High School together and to develop a spirit of co-operation and good fellowship. This year our league has been fully organized. Ida Railey and Martha Noll, accompanied by Miss Schmidt, attended the Conference of the Federation of High School Girls of the San Francisco Bay Counties at the Berkeley High School on September the twenty-ninth, 1923. The girls came back with many ideas and enthusiasm for the welfare of our organization.



GIRLS' LEAGUE OFFICERS
Railey, Bakotich, Van Loan, Levin

The dues are twenty-five cents a year. The majority of the girls of the High School are members. However, we hope there will be a one hundred percent membership next year.

The League gave an entertainment, called the Girls' Jinks in December. This was very clever and successful. The girls also did their part in making the Carnival a success.

The Girls' League staged a "Hard Times" party in February at Mockbee's Hall. Though the attendance was comparatively small, all the girls who went had a wonderful time. The feature of the evening was the number of "girls" who appeared in trousers.

The League entertained and served with refreshments the Girls' Baseball teams after each of the games played at Mountain View. These were three in number. The money used was taken from the League treasury. Much of the credit for the success, from both a social and a financial standpoint, is due to Bess Ehlert, who had charge of these feeds.

Though the accomplishments of the League have been few and comparatively unimportant during this first year of its organization, we feel that there has been a good beginning and that our work has not been in vain. It is hoped that in the future years the League will show a greater growth and on the foundation which was laid this year will be built up an organization of help to the girls, the school, and the community.

DOROTHY DALE, '24.

Scholarship Society

On June 2, 1924 the Student Body voted to adopt a proposed constitution for a Scholarship Society. This constitution is to be submitted to the California Scholarship Federation for ratification in October, 1924, and if ratified, the Mountain View Union High School will become a member of the California Scholarship Federation.

The purpose of the organization is to foster a higher standard of scholarship and all-round attainment on the part of the students. Eligibility is based upon a point system. A grade of "A" in a full academic subject counts three points, a grade of "B" counts one point. A "C" or failure debars. A student may earn two points in extra-curricular activities. Ten points are necessary for membership, which is for the semester following the one in which the requisite points have been earned.

The gold Federation pin and the Federation seal embossed upon the diploma are awarded to those who have attained membership for two thirds of the time spent in high school. Provision has also been made for the awarding of bronze and silver "M. V." pins.

DOROTHY DECKMAN, '25.

ELIZABETH TAYLOR, '25.

Honor Roll

The following students have attained eight semester grades of "A" or "A—," or, if midyear Freshmen, of four semester grades of "A" or "A—."

GEORGE ARMANINI, Midyear '27

ALTA BOOHER, '24

MURIEL CLARK, Midyear '27

ALEC CLAY, '24

DOROTHY DALE, '24

DOROTHY DECKMAN, '25

FLORENCE HARRISON, '26

HARRY HONGO, '24

GEORGE JAGELS, '25

CONRAD KUNZE, '27

ESTHER McDANIEL, '25

MARTHA NOLL, '25

JANE ORINGDERFF, '25

DONALD PIHL, '27

IDA RAILEY, '24

LESLIE RUSSELL, '25

MARION SPAAN, Midyear '28

FANNIE SUTFIN, '26

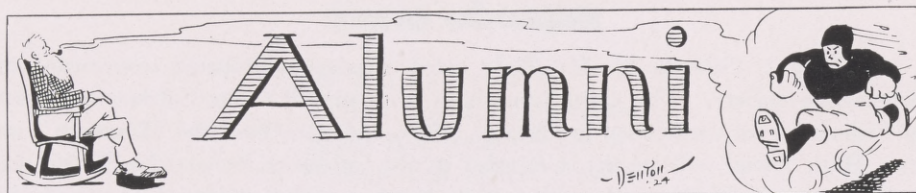
ELIZABETH TAYLOR, '25

DORTHEA TRIMBLE, '25

FRANCES TRIMBLE, Midyear '28

LUCILE VAN LOAN, '27

JANE WOODWORTH, '27



By KENNETH M. SLATER

WITH new opportunities go added responsibilities. In 1902 a few progressive-minded citizens of Mountain View conceived the idea that if the obligations of adult life were to be properly met by the young men and women of this community, a high school training designed to fit them for such an undertaking must be provided. At that time, though only twenty-two years past, the responsibilities of correct social adjustment were limited as compared with those of today; consequently the opportunities provided in the way of educational training were deemed of less importance. As a result, the high school plant now being abandoned as thoroughly inadequate to meet the demands of today was erected, practically as it stands at the present time except for the auditorium added in 1909 and the domestic science and manual training buildings a few years later.

For twenty-two years that work-shop has been the educational home of the finest young people of Mountain View. During that time the facilities for training remained constant, but the demands of an increasingly varied and complicated social life expanded and became more urgent. Hundreds of students joined the ranks of the alumni and continued in institutions of higher learning or plunged immediately into the great industrial and social life of the age, but in each and every case to carry on the banner of the Mountain View High School, surely, though perhaps quietly.

Just how well our institution has functioned during that period may be judged from even a hasty survey of the present activities of those who received their training in our local school. Any attempt to list the graduates and their accomplishments is obviously an overwhelming task. However, let it suffice to say that today graduates of Mountain View High School are to be found filling their places in the fields of human endeavor, creditably in all cases, and in many instances with very marked distinction, in vocations ranging from social service in foreign lands, through the professions of medicine, law, dentistry, engineering, education, ministry, and the varied occupations of the industrial world, up to and including the establishment and maintenance of the home.

Today, monumental to the realization of the responsibilities and to the faith imposed in the oncoming generations, the people of the Mountain View Union High School district have placed the educational equipment of this community second to none of similar resources, by providing you with facilities unexcelled; facilities that compare with those enjoyed by the present alumni only as the palace compares with the cottage. Students of the Mountain View High School, the eyes of the alumni are directed toward you as never before and failure on your part to surpass the achievements of our present alumni in a degree equal to or greater than the difference in facilities for training above noted will be a distinct disappointment to those whose faith rests in you. Ours is a constantly growing responsibility. The community has met its obligation nobly in the way of providing increased opportunities. With you rests the greater privilege—that of shouldering the responsibility and carrying on.

Alumni

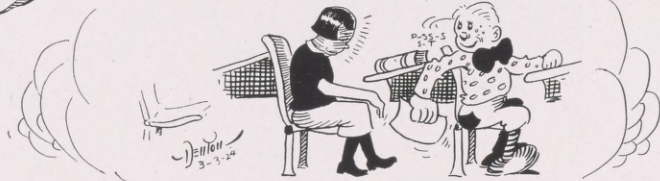
1922

Albert Armanini, Ranching, Mtn. View.	Olive Garliepp, Working, San Francisco.
Helen Carey, San Jose Teachers' College.	Gerald Gray, Insurance Adjuster, San Francisco.
Judith Nelson, San Jose Teachers' College.	Claro Bacungan, San Jose Teachers' Col.
Kathryn Everton, San Jose Teachers' Col.	Jessie Miller, University of California.
Elisea Palaroan, San Jose Teachers' Col.	Richard Close, University of California.
Mrs. Lucy Porter Martin, Married, Mountain View.	Isham Railey, Deep Springs Univ., Deep Springs, Calif.
Robert Finrock, Working, Mountain View.	Fern Kelly, Miller Hdw. Co., Mtn. View.
Marion Snell, Secretary, San Francisco.	Mason Butz, Jewel Paper Co., San Francisco.
Ernest Jefferson, Radio Operator, Matson S. S. Co.	
Livona Rhodes, Healds', San Jose.	

1923

Donald Guthrie, Working, Mountain View.	Jess Regli, Traffic Officer, Mountain View.
John Lewis, Chase Lumber Co., San Jose.	Fred Pichetti, Lumber Mill, Mtn. View.
George Theuerkauf, San Mateo Junior College.	Morris Rippey, Garage Worker, Mtn. View.
John Pihl, Post Graduate work, M. V. H. S.	Harriet Holeman, Mills College, Oakland.
Marie Louise Ehrhorn, San Jose Teachers' College.	Lucy Manfredi, At Home, Mountain View.
Anthony Taormina, Stanford University.	Estelle Weldon, Married.
Esther Paullus, Saunders, Washington State, Married.	Gwendolyn Dingley, Palo Alto.
Alice Hitchcock, Teaching Music, San Jose.	Harold O'Dell, Ranching, Mountain View.
Clarence Dwelly, Calif. Packing Co., Mountain View.	Stella Pearson, At Home, Mountain View.
Nellie Kraljevich, University of California, Southern Branch.	Helene Phillips, At Home, Mountain View.
Doris Smith, Rummelsburgs', Mtn View.	James Mead, Working, Riverside, Calif.
	Evelyn Moore, Telephone Operator, Mountain View.
	Robert Geisler, Stanford University.
	Carl Chase, Ranching, Mountain View.
	Chas. Schliecker, Working, Sunnyvale.

School Notes



THE school year of 1923-24 is one crowded with many events that will long be remembered.

The first and most important event takes place on September 17, 1923, when every body is saying "Hello" to everyone else. Smiles beam from the faces of all with the exception of a few frightened Freshmen. It is not long before the Frosh become well acquainted and begin to overrun the unwritten law of respect for upper-classmen. About this time the upper-class girls decide to help the Frosh along a bit, and therefore, one noon when Mr. Hodges returns to school, he beholds an excited group of Freshmen girls with their hair skinned back from their faces, and their dresses on backwards.

A game of football is played with F. M. Hunter's warriors from South San Francisco, and through Cook's quick thinking the game is a 6-to-0 victory for Mountain View. A feed of plenty served by the girls, is enjoyed by both teams after the game, and Mr. Hunter shows his good spirit that we have learned so to admire.

Donald Williams tries out for Yell Leader.

The Prune and Apricot parade has a car or float from every class. The Juniors win first prize, but all of the floats are excellent, including the Soph float that arrives too late to even enter the tail-end of the Parade. The Seniors aren't proud; they use wheel-barrows.

The first get-together assembly is planned by the Juniors. Their slogan of, "Poor Seniors," is well directed but, after all, it is a Junior that is operated on.

"By the first of the year we will be in the new building." This ought to be in the joke department.

The mad scramble for the Student Body Constitution is of no avail, and so a new and somewhat different constitution is framed. The first student body meeting is held on and the election of officers takes place. After the election of the Governing Board, representing, according to Ida Railey, the brains of the school, we start on plans for the Freshmen Reception. The program is presented by upper-classmen, who perform beautifully as little children. Needless to say, the Frosh are called on to help out.

The Sophomores have an assembly, and we all know now the troubles a stage director has with his dancing girls, and especially with his pianist and janitor.

The girls get ahead of the boys and find it really a great deal of fun to be kids again. It might be added that the boys, big boys, do enjoy all-day suckers, and dolls too.

Educational week; we all learn something.

The Frosh put on an assembly, and it is proved to us that even nice girls in a boarding school can use the "intolerable weed."

Hallowe'en and the various classes enjoy their several parties. The Juniors remark after their party how they enjoy the flavor of gas and apple-cider. (Just an innocent thrust of the Seniors.)

Thanksgiving, a day or so in which to do nothing but eat! Mr. Jenkins is actually fat when he comes back, but loses it all later in the year while boxing with little Roman Lund.

Hobo Day! We hardly recognize a few of the boys. The Seniors and Sophs win the all-around scramble at noon. It would be hard to say who is dressed the worst, but Jess Cardoza and Floyd Smith are near to it.

The Seniors hold their assembly, and Presley Lancaster shows his classmates how to do it.

Christmas and VACATION! The annual Christmas program with a Christmas tree is held. The program is well carried on. There is a short one-act play entitled "The Ghost Story" in which Harry Morgan and Rae Mockbee deserve much credit for their work in the leads. Santa comes and is good to all. That man is everything from speed cop to Santa Claus!

Mr. Peirce brings home a bride.

With the beginning of a new year there are many New Year's resolutions made and broken, but I believe everyone feels more like studying.

It is said we'll be in the new building April 1.

Mr. and Mrs. Peirce are given a surprise party up at the old Trout Farm by the Junior and Senior classes, and everyone reports a splendid time. It might be added here that the faculty also gave them a little surprise one evening in the form of an electric waffle iron.

Our football games with William Warren and Palo Alto are not stressed, 'cause they were not in very good social standing.

Bud Simon and Lorin Crosby lose all their Senior dignity one night by going to San Jose to learn to skate. Lorin keeps the floor brushed clean, so that when Bud falls down he won't get dirty. Lorin can best tell of the effects next day.

Shock of all shocks! Miss Barnard has bobbed her hair! What is this old world coming to when even school teachers will bob their hair? She isn't alone; two other members of the Faculty "got frivolous."

Mr. Hodges and a number of boys visit San Quentin on a Saturday, and everyone of them are back in school Monday morning. We don't see how it happened.

At times people quarrel at so-called social functions, so I believe the assemblies for Student Government can be added to this page of events. There is many an argument, but finally we compromise and please every one???

The Girls' Jinx is also an added attraction to this year's social life. It was put on by the Girls' League of the High School and is quite a success.

"A Couple of Million" is next. It is remarkable how some boys make such beautiful girls, and even fool one of their own sex. Edson thinks Johnny makes an adorable girl. If you only could be behind the scenes! The same play is put on at the Base Hospital in Palo Alto for the boys, where off stage, one of the wounded veterans offers Johnny his chair, thinking it a shame to let a "nice little girl like that" stand up. The play also traveled to Sunnyvale.

April first has come and gone, and we are still toiling wearily on in the old school house. However, we are told that the Senior play, the Operetta and the Commencement exercises will be held over there. We have been told a great number of things!

One week end Miss Schmidt and Miss Curtis took their cars and a few friends on a trip. At a service station where both stop for gas the amount needed to "fill up" is the same for both cars. Checking up on mileage, Miss Schmidt calls over to Miss Curtis, "O Miss Curtis, were you full when we started?" "Yes," comes the reply. Both ladies declare that they went 150 Miles on 3 gallons of gas. They must have about 10 gas-saving appliances on their cars!!

A few boys accompanied by Mr. Hodges attend the Hi-Y convention in San Jose. They report a splendid meeting and many a good time. We are the recipient of a few songs they learned.

During this year our girls' basketball team made a fine showing. They played Redwood City for the Championship of this League, but lost the game by one point. Next year they say they'll win.

The history of the Senior girls graduation dresses:

1. They have decided to graduate in colored silks.
2. After considering one-piece bathing suits, gunny-sacks, bungalow aprons, and many other styles they have again decided on plain white silk for out festive dress and white shoes and stockings.
3. Many minds run in many channels. They have used the women's privilege and have again changed their minds. This time it is white linen, and black shoes and stockings.

A Convention at Stanford is held for the heads of the annuals of the different schools. Mountain View is represented by Ida Railey, William Vielhauer, Crisanto Castro, and Mr. Hodges. They have a wonderful time and, generally speaking, plenty to eat; and Bill says they learned a lot.

Captain Dancey speaks to us on Americanism. This was one of the most interesting talks we have had this year.

You'll have to hand it to the Juniors! The Carnival was surely a success, at least better than last year's. Martha Noll was at the head of it, and much credit should go to her.

FERN BROWN, '24.

The Cafeteria

The Cafeteria, under the supervision of Miss Olson, was financially successful this year. The profits gained from it were used for buying supplies for the Cooking Department. It was begun in November, and the first two weeks it was run entirely by the Cooking Class and Miss Olson. The rest of the time Miss Olson, with the help of a hired woman and a few of the girls, did all of the cooking. Every day some hot dish, salad, chocolate, and some dessert was served. The food was very good, but owing to the lack of patronage on the part of the High School Students, the Cafeteria had to be discontinued in February.

L I T E R A R Y

Sam Makes Good

"RAH, Wilmington! Rah, Wilmington!! R-A-H, Wilmington!!!

Over on the right side the stands were cheering like mad. Wilmington's pitcher, Bob Anderson, had just fanned another batsman for the second out in the last of the eighth inning, and the score stood 5 to 1 in their favor. The Wilmington supporters were all the more pleased to see their team winning because this was the last game before the great game of the season with Haddon Academy, Wilmington's strongest and oldest rival. This year Wilmington had an unusually strong team; in fact, she had not lost a game during the season.

Down on the bench sat Sam Pearson, the substitute right fielder. He had sat there during all the games of the season, and one glance toward the outfield supplied the reason. There stood "Little Larry" Grant, catching every ball that came his way with an ease that was almost careless, yet he never missed his catch. "Little Larry" had been right fielder for three years and was considered a fixture on the team. Perhaps Sam would have a chance after Larry graduated, but not until then. So he sat on the bench, fingering his glove and watching Larry play.

When the game ended, with the score still 5 to 1, the Wilmington players gathered in the locker room to change their clothes.

The coach entered, and when the boys were dressed, he began to criticise their playing individually and as a team. He pointed out their weak points and told them how to correct them.

"You won today," he said, "but you should have made a better showing. Some of you may think you're perfect, but you're far from it. I want every man out for practice Monday."

The boys were just leaving the club-house as "Big Bob" Brown, Larry Grant's room-mate, rushed in.

"Here's a telegram for you Larry," he said, pulling a long, yellow envelope from his pocket.

Larry took the telegram and tore it open. Taking out the message, he read it hastily. Then he read it over again and again as if he did not quite understand its contents. The boys saw a shudder pass over him, and he acted as if he were going to faint.

"Fellows," he said, "my mother is—dead," and he dropped his head into his hands.

Silently the boys left the club-house, leaving Larry alone with his sorrow. There would be time for sympathy and consolation later, but now they knew he preferred to be alone.

Monday night after school Sam reported for practice with the rest of the team.

"Larry Grant left for home on the 8:15 this morning," said the coach. "I guess you'll have to play right field, Sam. You had better warm up a bit here on the side lines before practice starts." Sam warmed up, and took his place with the rest of the team when the coach yelled, "All out for practice game."

Saturday, the day of the big game, came all too soon for Sam. The Haddon team arrived early with several hundred rooters following them. The grandstands soon became a mass of brilliant colors, with the crimson banners of Haddon on one side and the green and gold of Wilmington on the other. Haddon's team practiced on the field with skill and spirit which showed that the contest would be a difficult one. Haddon won the toss and chose to take the field.

Until the fifth inning the game was a pitcher's battle, neither side scoring. Then Al Wood slammed the ball through second base for a single. Joe Hanson advanced him one base, and Slim Carter brought him in with a hit into left field. Then in the last of the sixth inning Mike Pierce, Wilmington's star pitcher, passed a man on balls. Another Haddon player hit a two-bagger and a third man brought them both in. The score now stood 2 to 1 in Haddon's favor, and the Haddon rooters yelled for joy and demanded a home run.

Down on the field, Sam stood pounding his glove with his fist. Why didn't the crowd keep quiet? How could a fellow do anything with that noise going on? Why didn't Mike pitch that ball? What was his object in holding it? Did he think he could catch that fellow trying to steal third? At last he was pitching the ball! What was the umpire yelling for?

Crack! went the bat and the ball came sailing right towards Sam. It landed in his mitt, but slipped through and rolled to the ground.

Sam felt sick. He picked up the ball and threw home, but not before a man had scored. Well, the game was lost now, and he was to blame. What were they doing up there? The runner had been safe a mile!

"Didn't you hear me call a balk?" the umpire was saying. "You can't waste so much time delivering the ball."

"No, I didn't," answered Mike. "I couldn't hear anything because the crowd was yelling so."

"Well, that run doesn't count now. Play is suspended during a balk. The man on first goes to second, and the batter bats over again."

Sam went back to his place greatly relieved. He hadn't lost the game after all. Nevertheless, he had muffed the ball. He would have to regain control of himself. He set his teeth and determined not to hear the crowd.

During the next two innings neither team scored, and Wilmington found the score 2 to 1 against her when she came up to bat in the first of the ninth inning. The first batter gained first and Sam did the same with a hit through center. A third man filled the bases. The next two struck out, but the third knocked a two-bagger, bringing Sam and the other men in. The stands went wild and yelled for another score, but the next man struck out. Haddon came in determined to win yet, and began by putting a man on second. Next came another two-bagger, and there were men on second and third. Then Haddon's heavy hitter, Tod Browning, came to the bat. He banged the ball into right field. Sam forgot the crowd, his muff, and everything else; he only knew that he must catch that ball. Swish! Plunk!! It landed in his mitt, and quick as a flash he threw it to second. The runner reached base too late. Sam made a double out! The next batter struck out and the next one was out on a caught fly. Then Wilmington rooters rushed on the field and did a snake dance carrying the team on their shoulders.

"Well, Sam," said the coach, "you've earned your letter all right. And don't forget to turn out for baseball next year," he added. "Grant isn't returning to school next year, and we'll need you."

EDSON SHERRARD, '25.

Transformation

JACKSON led the doctor to the sick room, to the room where his mother lay, dying, he thought. The doctor saw the motionless form, the pale, sunken, still face. His face grew white; turning, he pushed Jackson out of the room. As the door closed behind him, there came, faintly audible, words that Jackson was never to forget in years to come: "She's dead."

Terror leaped at his heart. Jackson ran from the house, he knew not where. He kept on running, but those words drummed in his ears: "She's dead; she's dead," again and again. Faster and faster he ran, yet he could not escape them. The faster he ran, the louder they drummed at his ears, and the harder they ate into his heart. Far out of the city, finally exhausted, he dropped to the roadside. The sun was sinking low behind the mountains. All the world seemed bitter and still. With the setting of the sun, so came the end of Jackson's boyhood. His first thought after calming down was to turn back home. The picture of that helpless, delicate form that he had watched for so many days, that sweet, patient soul who had been so mistreated by that wrathful brute, who was his father, drew him back at first. He reasoned later,—he couldn't help her now. Again he heard the words, "She's dead." No, it was better that he go, now, out into the world and make his own way. Father had money, could put him through college, but he would rather work his own way than to live with his father. Home meant nothing without mother. It was this picture of what life would be with his father that drove Jackson away. An event that should have brought father and son together drove them apart.

* * *

In the moments that Jackson was deciding to leave town, his father, Martin Stevens, was sitting at the bedside of his wife. Those awful lines that betrayed his ill-manner, had softened, even now. Grief was written on every feature. His eyes were blinded by a mist, and he sobbed softly. He was no longer Martin Stevens. For the first time in his experience, Martin allowed his inner self to manifest its being. A beautiful transformation had come over him in this great moment of sorrow. Timidly, feeling ashamed and as though he had no right to, sheepishly he leaned over to kiss her. He laid his hand on her forehead. How warm it was! How could that be? Over an hour ago he had been told that his wife was dead. A faint flutter of hope arose in him. He prayed that he might have one more chance to prove his love for her. He held his ear close to her nostrils. She breathed! There *was* a chance.

The best New York City doctors were called to assist. They worked fast. At their side, all night, Martin watched, praying continually. The doctor had been mistaken, careless. Early in the morning her eyelids fluttered; her eyes opened, and her lips moved, forming the word, "Jackson!" Then she dropped off into a deep and restful sleep. With this word, Martin began to wonder where the boy was.

Mrs. Stevens' periods of consciousness became more frequent and lasted longer. Always she called for her son. Martin feared that this worry would hinder her improvement. He watched at the bedside less and began sending out detectives for the boy.

Martin Stevens was the largest wholesale dealer in women's wearing apparel of New York. He had amassed great wealth. The Stevens lived in the residential section of New York, among the homes of the social set.

Mrs. Stevens slowly improved, in spite of the loss of her son. By the end of a year she was up and around again as ever. The great worry that haunted the Stevens was Jackson. Martin left his business and searched everywhere, himself. Months rolled into years. He had dedicated every hour of his life to searching for Jackson. That was his one way, he felt, of proving his love for his long neglected and brutally abused wife. Great companionship existed between them, now. Life was beautiful for those two, all the more so because of Martin's hard work trying to get word of their son.

Weeks, sometimes several months he would stay out in search. Detectives had given up long ago. No amount of money tempted them. Six, seven, eight, then nine years, it was since Jackson left home. Martin aged with the strain and worry. His limbs withered; his hair was silver white; the only light in his life shown through his eyes. There, everlasting hope to succeed was expressed. Slowly Martin weakened. He was forced to give up the search.

So they remained home, those two, in the evening of their lives, drawn to each other with the loss of their boy. But Martin continually failed. Finally he was forced to take to his bed.

* * *

Jackson sat musing in his law office in San Francisco one bright and sunny afternoon. He was looking back over his youth. The moment came back to him when he had heard those fatal words: "She's dead." A great tenderness filled him. He remembered his running away, coming to California. He had finally been put through Stanford by the Albert Bonheim Memorial fund. Now, in San Francisco he had built up a fine law practice. His mind reverted to his home life, that terrible, ranting father of his. Yet his heart was softened even to him now. He wondered whether his father was still living.

The office boy brought in the afternoon paper. He glanced at the headlines: "Wealthy Wholesale Dealer Dying" were the words he read carelessly. Father was a wholesale dealer, rather, had been. He wondered who this was. His eyes fell to the sub-head: "Stevens Seriously Ill." Jackson read on, not convinced that the man mentioned was his father, until he read through the story of the search for Jackson Stevens, a son. It spoke of Mrs. Stevens. "Oh," he thought, "I guess Dad married again. That's just like him! Remembered his wife about two minutes."

But Jackson hastened as fast as possible to New York, to the bedside of his father. He knew not why. Something in him just drew him on, as though he heard the voice of his mother calling. Not many days later, at nightfall, he stood by the bed of Martin Stevens. He tip-toed in, for this was the very room his mother had died in ten years before. Her back turned, and leaning over the patient was a woman well advanced in years, Jackson presumed, by the unsteadiness of her hand on Martin's forehead.

A feeble raspy voice said, "Mother, I didn't find him," then sobbing the patient fell back.

"Father," Jackson whispered.

"But he's come now," muttered Martin, sinking away. So by dying, Martin finally accomplished his cherished task and proved a deep and beautiful love for his wife. He was gone now, but a beautiful and holy light shown on his face.

MARTHA NOLL, '25.

Some Speed

HER eyes were blue, which is to say they were mischievous. Her nose was tilted at a saucy angle. Her lips were full, red, and pouting. Moreover, her name was Jane.

She was seated in a hammock munching a big red apple and pensively thinking. "If I were a man," she said aloud, "I'd show other men how to make love. They don't seem to understand. Now, all girls like cavemen." And she nodded her head.

A slight noise, such as a mouse makes when scampering across the floor, aroused her to alertness.

"Tom Warren, is that you?" she called angrily, without turning her head. Tom was her small brother.

Silence. Alertness continued a while. Then she relaxed.

"Only the wind," she murmured and resumed munching her apple.

"Now," she continued aloud, "if I were a man and saw a pretty girl in a garden that I thought I should like, I would hop over the fence and kiss her and then ask her to marry me, and if she refused, I would carry her off to the nearest minister. How romantic it would be to be proposed to like that!" she gave an ecstatic sigh. (Another sound decidedly like a chuckle.)

"Tom Warren, if that's you, will you kindly go away? Do anything—only leave me in peace."

Silence.

"Very well, mister Tom, I shall tell mother you are bothering me."

She rose and turned and saw to her confusion and dismay a very handsome young man who looked vaguely familiar, but who was a total stranger, she was sure.

"I—I beg your pardon, Sir," she stammered. Then—"Did you hear all I said?" rather angrily.

"Not quite, miss, but plenty," he assured her smiling.

"Indeed?" coldly. "So you're an evesdropper?"

"Oh, no, but you said it so loudly that I couldn't help but hear you."

"Really?" icily. She tossed her head. "Now you will please go."

"But I have just come."

"You should do as a lady asks—"

"A lady hasn't asked me yet," was the quick retort.

She blushed hotly and said. "If I were a man—"

"I know what you'd do. You'd jump over a garden wall and kiss a pretty girl if you saw one, and I'm going to follow your advice."

She opened her eyes very wide and backed up.

"I'll—I'll scream."

"Scream away if you've a mind to—there—and—there—and there!" he said with maddening calmness.

"Oh! Oh!" in a wee voice.

"Now, then, will you marry me?" he asked.

"Never!" exclaimed Jane fiercely.

"Then we shall go to the nearest minister," he said.

"No—no," faintly.

"No! Neither, you big brute! Do you think I'd marry you now? Oh, I hate you—hate—"

He interrupted by placing a hand firmly over her mouth.

"No, you don't." He picked her up and strode across the street to the minister's house, and set her on the porch.

"Will you?" he asked.

"No—o," in a low voice.

"Will you?" grasping her arm.

"We-ell, I'll have to. You'd make me anyhow," she giggled. "What will mother say?"

"Look," he said showing her a picture and a letter. "Don't you remember me?"

"Are you Dick?"

"The same."

"Well—why didn't you say so?"

"You didn't give me time. Now do you think your mother will object?"

"Not to an old friend of the family, Dick."

"Then let's go!"

"Gee," murmured Jane, "Some Speed!"

RUTH BROWNE, '26.

Mother

*If every year held a thousand days,
And a thousand nights,—to you
I'd consecrate them, every one,
And count them all too few
To measure the debt I owe you,
And your Mother love divine.
I can never repay, but can only say—
That I love you, Mother mine.*

KATHRYN ANDERSON, '27.

San Juan Capistrano

*In San Juan Capistrano by the sea,
There is a little cove known but to me,
In robes of brilliant orange and deep blue,
The hills stretch off—then fade in dimmer hue.*

*The wavelets lap upon the silv'ry shore,
And ever murmur tales of mission lore,
Of how the good old padres lived and prayed,
And Indians to the saints their off'rings made;*

*Of music sweet to which gay damsels danced,
And how the bulls by toreadors were lanced,
'Til wearied of their tales I turn away,
To gaze at lupins blue and poppies gay.*

BESS EHLERT, '26.

Them Were the Good Old Days

*I sat in my seat in Study,
And the moments were dragging past;
For I was only a Freshman,
And had not to work so fast.*

*And as I gazed around me
There was many a thing I saw,
That today is naught but a relic,
To a student under student self-law.*

*I saw gum and many an apple
That were where they shouldn't have been,
And would, in this day of censor,
Be considered unpardonable sin.*

*I saw girls, yes, lovely young ladies,
Just as full of sense as could be,
For their hair was long and quite natural,
As now one seldom does see.*

*And as I slowly gazed o'er them,
How little I thought it would be
As it is in this "day of dumbness,"
Which someone has named rightfully.*

*But now as I rush into Spanish Two,
Or to Physics in Period Three,
A sight most amazing does greet me,
And I hardly believe what I see.*

*Many seem inmates from Agnews,
And many yet worse I do fear,
For some have been visiting barbers,
And others a friend very near.*

*But whoever they visit or call on
Should be shot in his very tracks;
For he has severed beyond all recovery
What rightfully should hang down their backs.*

*There is one thing a woman should treasure
Among others of God's green earth,
And that is the hair he gave her,
With which her brains to girth.*

*But she rushes in haste for the scissors,
Or the butcher knife or worse,
And hacks with no use of discretion.
Oh! What a terrible curse!*

ALEX COOPER, '24.

Evening

*A tree all darkly traced against the sky!
Its limbs are stretching straight and wide and far;
It seems as though its dome must reach yon star
Which blinks and beckons to me from on high,
The first of evening, though I now descry
The dog-star in its wake. No step to mar
The silence of my lone retreat. There are
Just night-birds which so silently wing by.
If life one silent evening-long could be
As peaceful as the one I contemplate
And not a single man-built mansion, just this tree
And others like it to guard the gate
Of Paradise, a place for you and me,
Ordained for us by such kindly fate!*

IDA RAILEY, '24.

On Autumn

*Near the forest's silvery brink,
Where trinkling water once sped by,
Now the rocky bed is dry.
There oft a stag did stoop to drink;
There, too, hid the shadowy mink
In shadowy grasses, there to lie
The thirsty stag that came to drink.*

*The Song of Spring has ceased to flow;
In Autumn's wind the tall trees sway,
And the leaves they fall to earth
No longer shine in Summer's glow.
And yet to me at closing day
It seems a picture of new birth!*

JOHN HAWKINS, '24.

My Life

BY MANSFIELD PIANO

I do not know when or where I was born. Shortly after my birth I was sent to a huge place where there were several other pianos of my nationality. While at this place, which, I learned, was a store, I had a fine time, talking and quarrelling with the others. The best friend I made was Miss Steinway Piano. I feel quite honored in having her for a friend, because, as you might say, she is a "highbrow."

There was a great mystery connected with this store. People would come and make us sing for them, and the one they liked best they would have taken away. What were they taken away for? Steinway answered this question and so solved the mystery. A wonderful lady came and took Steinway away. One day several weeks later I received a letter, a very unusual thing; it was from Steinway. She told us that she had been taken to this lady's house and expected to stay there the rest of her life, and she was having a "gorgeous" time.

One day several people came and heard me sing. Shortly afterward I was taken from my friend and put in the study hall of the Mountain View High School and have remained there ever since. My life has not been all smooth and easy, as you will soon read.

The following is a collection of letters written to Steinway:

Mountain View, Calif.
September 16, 1922.

Dear Steinway:

School has started, and my rest is over. I am glad, in a way, that it has begun, as I get lonesome being in this large room without a living creature near me.

There was an assembly today, and I helped with the singing. I did my best to make them know I was glad to see them back, by singing more loudly and sweetly than I ever did before.

You might know that even a happy day would be spoilt in some way. A girl has come and try to make me sing jazz. I hate jazz and she hurt my feelings by making me sing it.

Love,

MANSFIELD.

Mountain View, Calif.
December 8, 1922.

Dear Steinway:

I have had a good time until today. Roman Lund, a big boy, tried to make me sing. He didn't know how and mistreated me terribly. He banged me until I got so sick I just couldn't sing. I hadn't felt very well for a long time, but he positively finished me.

A doctor came and examined me; he said that I had had a nervous breakdown. He thinks that he can make me well so that I will be able to sing in the operetta.

Love,

MANSFIELD.

Mountain View, Calif.

January 11, 1923.

Dear Steinway:

I was well enough the sing in the operetta, thanks to that kind doctor. It was a wonderful success; I heard several people say that it was the best operetta that we had ever given. I wish you could have seen the boys and girls; they looked so pretty!

I don't think there could be school without me. I am used when the pupils sing, in operettas, at plays, in jinks, in carnivals, and even at noon and after school. I love the old school and the pupils, even if they do abuse me sometimes.

Love,

MANSFIELD.

Mountain View, Calif.

April 28, 1924

Dear Steinway:

I suppose you have wondered why I have not written to you for so long, but we have been very busy practicing for an operetta and a carnival.

Today, while we were practicing, I overheard two girls talking. They were talking about having the operetta in a new high school. Will they take me to this new school or leave me here? Maybe after all my practicing I won't be able to sing in the operetta; it will almost break my heart. Suppose that when they move into their nice new building, they forget all about me and leave me here to die! Oh Steinway, what shall I do? I *have* to go with them!

Love,

MANSFIELD.

P. S.—Next day:

I have not been able to learn for certain whether they will take me to the new high school or not; from rumors that have reached my ears, I think they are. I am sure that I will be the happiest creature in the world, if they take me with them; wouldn't you be?

Love,

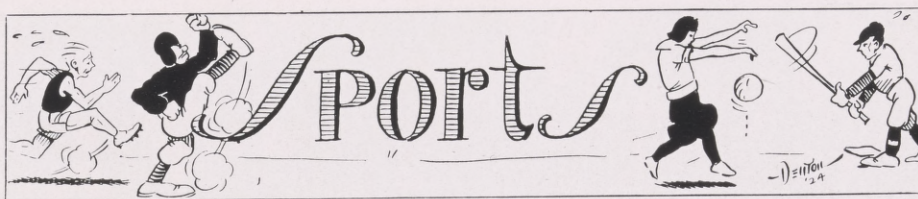
MANSFIELD.

DOROTHY DECKMAN, '25

With Apologies to Shakespeare

*Friends, Americans, fellowstudents, lend me your ears,
I come to praise Student-self-government, not to bury it.
The good that students do lives after them;
The evil is oft interred with their bones,
So let it be with Student-self-government.
The Noble Crosby hath told you that we weren't ready for it
If it were so, 'twould be a grievous thought,
And grievously have we all answered him.
Here under leave of "Bud" and all the rest,—
For "Bud" is an honorable student;
So are they all, all honourable students,—
Come I to vote for Student-self-government.*

HELENE BROWN, '24.



Football

THIS year, our fifth season of American football, started off with a bang by a victory in the first game of the season from the team of our former coach, Floyd Hunter, now of South San Francisco. We kept up our team throughout three games, although but a few men turned out for practice. Then, owing to injuries to some of our best men and the lack of substitutes, the game was finally dropped. Mr. H. Taylor, Assisted by Mr. L. H. Peirce, acted as head coach. We appreciate the persistent effort of coaches Taylor and Peirce, to turn out our team this year. We hope that M. V. will do better (be) in football next year.

The men that composed our high-school team are as follows:

Chandler, the plucky little quarterback, was a valuable man owing to his good judgment in calling signals, his speed, and his ability.

Lund, at fullback, was the heaviest man on the team and usually gained yardage when called upon. On the defense he played tackle. He was on the all P. A. L. team this year, which goes to show that he was a valuable man.

The half-backs were Simon (Captain), Winnegar, and Vielhauer. Each man was well fitted for his position. Captain Simon had three years of football and knew the game. He was a fast man and a good ground-gainer. The other two men were also speedy.

The ends were filled by Clay, Morgan, and Pennel. All three were quick on getting down under the punts. Clay was a sure tackler and, therefore, was valuable on the defense. Pennel, the scrappy little end, put every bit of energy in him into the game. Morgan consistently played a good game.

Smith, who played right tackle, played a steady game. "Smithy" surely hits them hard, and hardly ever a man gets through him. Porter, the other tackle played a hard and heady game every minute that he was in action.

Hongo was a valuable man on the defense as left guard, but more valuable on the defense as fullback. Moore, the other guard, played a good game.

Center was filled alternately by Crosby and Cook. Both men played steadily and held up well under the battering of heavier opponents.

Newbauer acted as substitute for most any position that he was called upon.

Our first game of the season was against South City. South City is coached by Floyd Hunter, our former coach. He came down with one idea in his mind, "Beat the Mountain View boys." His hope was a lost one, as M. V. won after a hard battle. In the last minutes of the game, Cook, our center, picked up a fumble and ran the remaining yards for a touch down. By this touchdown the game was won for Mountain View High, as time was called a few minutes later. Our boys fought hard in an even battle, and fortune favored their slogan: "Let's beat Hunter."

The second game of the season was won by William Warren. They won from the locals by a score of 7-0, made before M. V. got started. Once the Mountain View



THE FOOTBALL SQUAD

Back Row: Taylor, Cameron, Morgan, Vielhauer, Smith, Chandler, Pennel, Cooper
 Middle Row: Winnegar, Crosby, Cook, Hongo, Newbauer, Peirce.
 Front Row: Moore, Porter, Simon, Lund, Clay.

boys found themselves, they came very near winning, but just didn't have enough punch left in them. William Warren came near the top of the league, so we feel less keenly about losing to them.

Palo Alto won the third game by a score of 31-0. The boys got up against real opposition and were quite lost among the P. A. Squad. The score does not, however, indicate how hard the Mountain View boys fought. They fought hard, but couldn't quite stand the pace set by Palo Alto. There were many injuries in this game.

Some of our men were badly hurt, and because of the lack of substitutes, Mountain View could not proceed with the schedule. The old fighting spirit was with the boys, but they could not "carry on" through the season.

Basketball

For a number of years basketball has been a major sport at M. V. In all these years M. V. has been feared as a strong contender for the championship. This year M. V. didn't have a championship team, but the boys were known all down the Peninsula as the fighting M. V. team. We fought many close battles, but we usually came out with the short end of the score. Here is hoping that next year and in the years to come Mountain View will always be a contender for the pennant and will fight the game out clearly and squarely as we always have done. The team was coached by Mr. H. Taylor, assisted by Mr. L. H. Peirce.

Captain Lund at center was slowed up this season because of injuries, and so could not show what he could do. When he was in the game, he was always in the fight

and was good on the "suckershots." Philip Rice played in a few games as substitute.

Tutman at forward did most of the scoring during the season. He played with all the Mountain View fighting spirit in him. In a few games he also played Center. His working partner was "Koko" Kiyomura, a hard fighter and very fast man. "Koko" is very short and, therefore, didn't have much of a chance, but we expect great results from him next season. Bakotich the other forward, alternated with "Koko" at forward. He is very light, but his shots made up for this disadvantage. Both of these last two men are freshmen, and so we expect much from them in the next three seasons. They both played for the 130's also.

We had quite a neat bunch of guards in Weseman, Clay, Vielhauer, Marsh, and Kennedy. Weseman was built right for a guard and a good shot. He played running guard, while Clay played standing guard. Clay was a man that would fight from start to finish. Vielhauer, who played running guard, put every thing he had in him into the game. This goes to show that he played good basketball. Marsh also was a good guard, but didn't have quite a chance this year to show what's in him. Kennedy, also a guard, played stellar ball, but was a little too light. These last two are expected to do the guarding next year.

I. A. U.

Mtn. View 3	Campbell 28
Mtn. View 15	Morgan Hill 18
Mtn. View 25	Los Gatos 11
Mtn. View 4	Montezuma 25
Mtn. View 17	Santa Clara 20

P. A. L.

Mtn. View 9	San Mateo 8
Mtn. View 28	Half Moon Bay 52
Mtn. View 3	Campbell 28
Mtn. View 9	San Jose 32

The 130's

The 130's were not successful this season; they lacked teamwork, which is what counts in the making of a team. James Graham, who played center, captained the 130's this year. He was a long and rangy player, and ought to do well in the future.

The forwards were Bakotich, Kiyomura, as above mentioned, Beach, and Razzarri. This is the first year for the last two men, who need another year or so to show what they can do. Razzarri played guard in some of the games. Hamlett and Beaulieu also played forward in a few games.

The guards were Lindholm, Henderson and Kennedy. Lindholm had the old fight of Mountain View in him, but he was too small and light; however, he ought to work well in the standing guard position for the 130's next season. Henderson played a good fighting game, too.

I. A. U.

Mtn. View 13	William Warren 22
Mtn. View 19	Redwood City 20
Mtn. View 8	Palo Alto 24
Mtn. View 2	San Mateo 25
Mtn. View 3	Campbell 38

P. A. L.

Mtn. View 4	San Jose 26
Mtn. View 7	William Warren 11
Mtn. View 6	Redwood City 30
Mtn. View 1	Santa Clara 28
Mtn. View 4	Palo Alto 19

Swimming Team

Mountain View had a one-man swimming team by the name of James Kennedy to represent the High School in the meet held at San Jose. He placed second with a grand total of eight points, taking a second and two third places.





THE SOCCER TEAM

Standing: Stockle, McPheeters, Kirkish, Crosby, Armanini, Bond, Shingu, Moore, Taormina, Lancaster, Peirce.
Seated: Pihl, Hawkins, Henderson, Hamlett, Morgan, Hongo, Newbauer, Simon, Howard.

Soccer

The soccer football team had a very successful year compared to the years gone by. This is their third year at the sport, and so they were benefited by the experience of the players. The team was captained by Harry Morgan, who led the team very successfully. The boys met many schools of greater size holding them to a standstill, besides winning from one. The team was greatly slowed because the boys would not come out for practice every night. Soccer was coached by L. H. Peirce, assisted by H. Taylor. The scores are:

Mtn. View 0, San Jose 1; Mtn. View 0, Palo Alto 1; Mtn. View 1, Colma 0; Mtn. View 0, Halfmoon Bay 5; Mtn. View 0, San Mateo 3.

Tennis

Mountain View High sent a tennis team to the P. A. L. meet, which was held at San Mateo this season. As Mountain View did not enter this meet last year, our entrance shows that we are coming up in the court game. The boys showed considerable skill in beating Santa Clara in the doubles match. Hamlet and Beaulieu of Mountain View defeated the Santa Clara Team, 3-6; 6-2; 6-4. They lost to Los Gatos in straight sets, 6-0; 6-1.

Strong played in the singles match, but was defeated after a hard struggle, by the Santa Clara team, 6-3; 6-4. The team was coached by Mr. Jenkins.

Key to groups on opposite page.

UPPER: UNLIMITED BASKETBALL SQUAD

Standing: Marsh, Rice, Tutman, Lund, Clay Weseman, Taylor.
Kneeling: Chandler, Vielhauer, Kennedy, Bakotich, Kiyomura.

CENTER: 130 LB. BASKETBALL SQUAD

Back Row: Armanini, Henderson, Beach, Hamlet, Lindholm.
Seated: Taylor, Beaulieu, Graham, Razarri.

LOWER: UNLIMITED BASEBALL TEAM

Standing: Weseman, Bond, Tutman, Clay, Bobst, Vielhauer, Taylor.
Seated: Newbauer, Kiyomura, Stockle, Pennel, Taormina.

Track

The Track Team was quite successful this season. With only two point-getters we placed fifth in the P. A. L. meet, and, with just a few men, placed second in the I. A. U. meet. Mountain View made thirty-three points while Campbell High made thirty-two and one-half points, a scoring which shows how close the rivalry was. The High School followers hope that we may be able to put out championship track teams in the future as we have in the past. We can do it, so everyone ought to turn out next season and show them that we really can. The team was coached by Mr. Howard Taylor. The following is the result:

PENINSULA ATHLETIC LEAGUE MEET

Lund won first place in the discus, and 4th place in the shot-put; Morgan tied for second place in the high jump. This gave Mountain View a total of 8½ points.

INTERURBAN ATHLETIC MEET

Lund won first place in the shot-put and discus; Winnegar took 2nd place in the 100 yd. dash, 3rd in the 50 yd. dash, and 2nd in the broad jump; Morgan tied for 1st place in the high jump, took 4th in the 220 yd. dash; Tutman won 3rd place in the high jump; Pennel 3rd in the 880 yd. dash; Simon 3rd in the broad jump, Hawkins, 4th in the mile run. The relay team composed of Lund, Winnegar, Pennel, and Morgan won 3rd place. This gave Mountain View a total of 33 points and second place in the meet.

Baseball Team

Although the boys didn't win any pennants or championships, they played good baseball all season. Because of lack of practice and a little hard luck now and then, the boys were forced to take the short end of the score almost always. They played many close games, but they did not have the punch and pep to put a win over. We do not lose many men by graduation; therefore we have high hopes of putting the Mountain View Baseball team on the top of the league next season, "Just wait and see." The team was captained by Henry Cornelius and Coached by H. Taylor.

Practice Games

Mtn. View 7, Mtn. View Academy 3; Mtn. View 3, Palo Alto 4; Mtn. View 6, Santa Clara 9.

League Games

Mtn. View 0, Campbell 8; Mtn. View 6, Los Gatos 7; Mtn. View 0, Halfmoon Bay 8; Mtn. View 2, Wm. Warren 10; Mtn. View 9, Montezuma 0 (forfeit); Mtn. View 3, Morgan Hill 6; Mtn. View 0, Santa Clara 7.

Girls' Baseball Team

The Girls' baseball team was very successful this year. They took second place in the P. A. L. Miss Edythe Olson was their coach and made an extremely good one. The members of the team were as follows: Norma Picchetti, Mary Ivancovich (Captain), Lucile Van Loan, Doris Moore, Theresa Popovich, Alice Berta, Lillian Vielhauer, Ruth Hollingsworth, Louise Alonzo, Florence Skinner, Beatrice Mason, Ruth Brown.

They played a double schedule this year, this plan allowing them to play only three different schools. The scores of the games are as follows:

Mtn. View 11	Halfmoon Bay 27
Mtn. View 27	Jefferson 4
Mtn. View 17	Halfmoon Bay 4
Mtn. View 3	San Mateo 17



UPPER: GIRLS' UNLIMITED BASKETBALL TEAM
 Standing: Woodworth, P. Ivancovich, Jelavich, Van Loan, Noll,
 Berta, Miss Barnard, Browne.
 Seated: Marovich, Popovich, Alonzo.
 CENTER: GIRLS' 130LB. BASKETBALL TEAM
 Pichetti, Railey, Booher, M. Ivancovich, Moore, Mason.
 LOWER: GIRLS' BASEBALL TEAM
 Standing: Skinner, Vielhauser, Van Loan, Pichetti, Miss Olson.
 Seated: Popovich, M. Ivancovich, Moore.

Girls' Basketball

THE 125 pound team was a huge success this year; they came within one point of winning the championship of the Peninsula. Placing second in the league entitled each girl on the team to receive a monogram or star.

Mary Ivancovich	Captain; touch center
Alta Booher	Business manager; side center
Beatrice Mason	Forward
Doris Moore	Forward
Ida Railey	Guard
Norma Picchetti	Guard

All games played were exciting and interesting, especially the championship game with Redwood City. Redwood City's rooters became so excited that the referee found it necessary to stop the game in order to quiet them. All the games played were clean and full of good sportsmanship, an important feature for which Mountain View is noted.

A single schedule was played this year instead of the double schedule. This allowed our team to meet more schools and become better acquainted with our neighboring schools on the Peninsula. The scores are:

Mountain View 14	Santa Clara 7
Mountain View 20	Los Gatos 0
Mountain View 10	Halfmoon Bay 3
Mountain View 23	San Mateo 14
Mountain View 17	Morgan Hill 11

Our success is due mostly to Miss Barnard's good coaching and the interest which she has taken in her work. Also, the enthusiasm and interest which the members of the team had, and faithful practising made it possible to defeat so great a number of their opponents. The team wishes to take this opportunity to thank Mr. Hodges for the interest and kindness which he has shown in girls' athletics.

The Unlimited Team

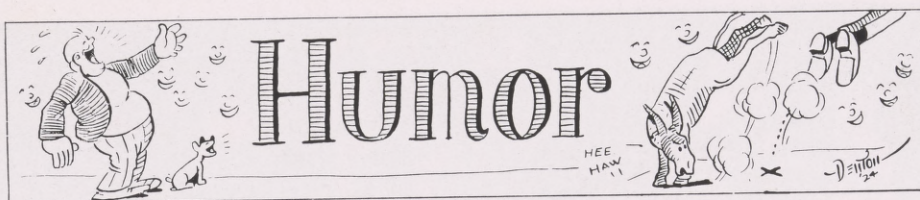
Everyone admired the unlimited team, even though they were defeated in every game. They were "good sports" and took their defeats with a smile. However, they had a secret "up their sleeve" and perhaps that was something which kept them cheerful. This was their secret: They weren't playing merely to gain the larger end of the score, but were playing for practice and experience. They are going out next year with the knowledge and experience which they have gained, and surprise the whole Peninsula.

They were a great help to the 125 pound team because of their enthusiasm and persistence. There was never a game played, but that the unlimited team was right there to root.

The following were the members of the team: Grace Smith, Martha Noll, Louise Alonzo, Martha Marovich, Theresa Popovich, Jane Woodworth, Alice Berta, Ruth Brown, Lucile Van Loan, Rosalia Regli, Iva Jelavich.

Mountain View 25	San Jose 19
Mountain View 10	Redwood City 11
Mountain View 10	Colma 16

ALTA BOOHER, '24.



FAMOUS SAYINGS OF OURSELVES

1. I would have done my lesson but—
 - a. I forgot my book
 - b. I didn't get the assignment
 - c. I lost my book and pencils
 - d. My house burned down and I could not save my book.
 - e. Last night our house was robbed, but the robber overlooked all of our valuables and took my book.
 - f. I didn't have time.
 - g. I broke my pencil and my fountain pen went dry.
 - h. I forgot.
- The truth: I didn't want to.

CRISANTO CASTRO.

(Apologies to Joyce Kilmer)

I think that I shall never see,
A school day long enough for me;
A school where I can loaf at ease,
And whisper or do what I please;
Where no one tries to make me mind,
And lessons never are assigned;
A school like that you will agree,
Is only meant for fools like me.

Mrs. Mills: William, use "shall" in a sentence.

William: I shall be there at 9 o'clock.

Mrs. Mills: Now, Adelbert, explain the sentence.

Adelbert P: Aw, that means he'll be there about 10.

Mrs. Lampson: There was such a scarcity of paper in Russia, that the men used the Bible pages for cigarettes.

Joe T: Holy smoke!

PERPLEXED

- Where can I buy a cap for my knee?
Can the bridge of my nose be called a draw bridge
Because I blow it so?
Where can I get a key to the lock of my hair?
Can the lash of my eye whip the calf of my leg
For eating the corn of my toe?
Can I read and eat dates 'neath the shade of the palms of my hand?
Where can I sharpen my shoulder blades?
Can my eyes be called an academy
Because there are pupils there?
Can I use when building a house for my dog
The nails on the end of my fingers and toes?
Could a cannibal dance to the beat of my eardrums?
Can the crook of my elbow be sent to Jail?
Now just before closing I want to ask this:
How deep is the hole in the pit of my arm?

CRISANTO CASTRO.

FAMOUS SAYINGS OF OUR TEACHERS:

1. Your assignment for today is—
2. Come to order now; the bell has rung.
3. Our examination for to-morrow will include—
4. "Late for class are you? Get an admittance slip to class and stay after school—"

Miss Hurst: Are you a Freshman?

Frosh: No: I'm Italian.



"We Do"



"Babies"



"Married Men"



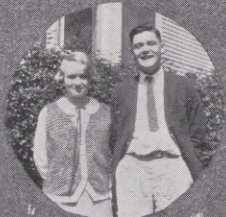
TEAM-RAH!



"Shieks"



SAMMY + STUBBY



"BARCELONIA"
-Puppy-Love-



Poor Fish!

"Dead"



"Big Three"



Studying



That's Right!

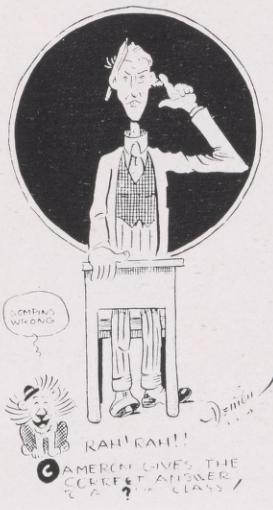
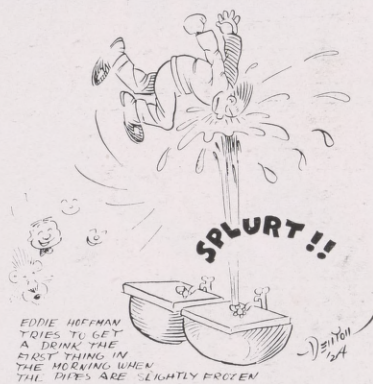
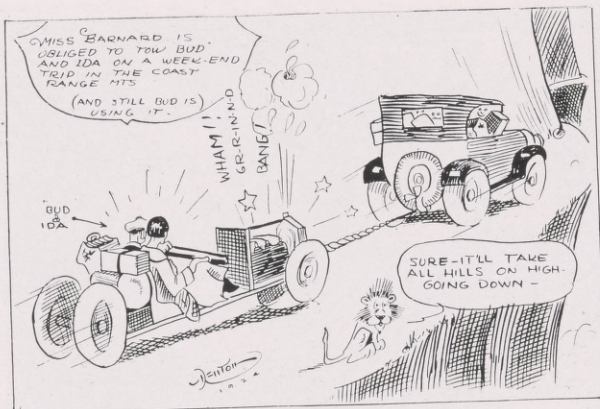


Haw! Haw!



Phuller Phun - I Shave!







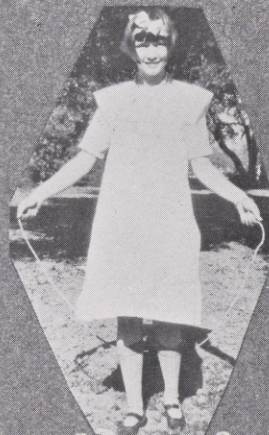
OUTSTANDING FEATURES



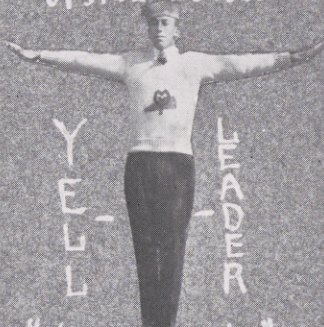
BROWNIES



UPSIDE-DOWN



SENIOR?



"MAKE-IT-BIG"



"PHAT"



"HIGH-BALL"



SEÑORITA



OH! LORIN!



GRACE



BILL

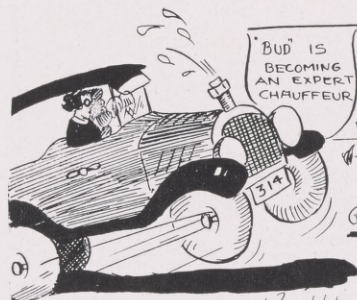


"DEEPSTUFF"



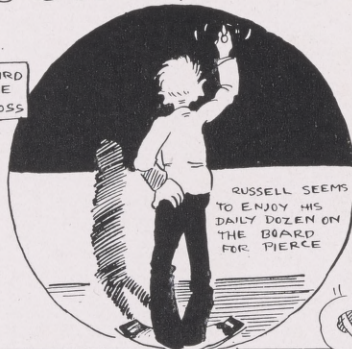
"Sophs"

• SCHOOL SCENES •

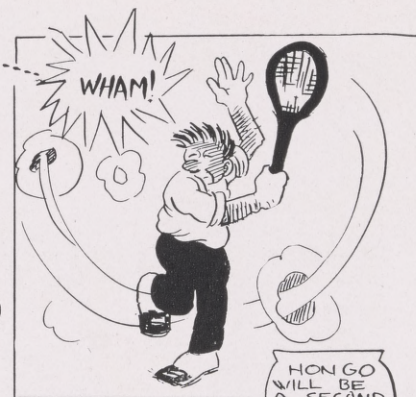


BUD IS BECOMING AN EXPERT CHAUFFEUR

MISS BARNARD PLAYS THE ROLE OF BOSS



RUSSELL SEEMS TO ENJOY HIS DAILY DOZEN ON THE BOARD FOR PIERCE



HONGO WILL BE A SECOND TILDEN IF HE KEEPS UP HIS NOON SESSIONS

[61]



HANDSOME COOK AND HIS TRUSTY WAD OF GUM IN ESPANOL I SURE GAVE MISS LAMPSON THE HEEBIE-JEEBIES

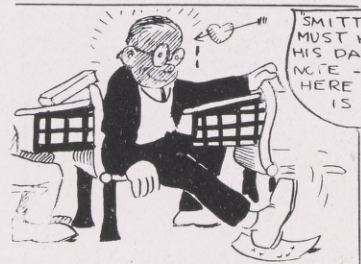


WHO WOULDN'T RECOGNIZE THESE? ARMANINI AND MSPHEETERS - STUDYIN

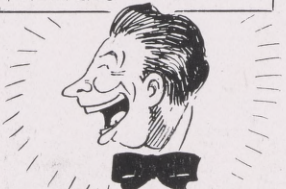
AND, OF COURSE - IF PENNEL AND MOORE DIDN'T HAVE THEIR BIG "RASSLIN" MATCH EVERY NOON WE WOULDN'T FEEL AT HOME



MARTHA-NOLL IN ACTION AT STUDENT BODY MEETING



"SMITTY" MUST HAVE HIS DAILY NITE - SO HERE IT IS



CHANDLER AND HIS "MILLION DOLLAR" SMILE

"HORSE" ON THE COURT EVERY NOON



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